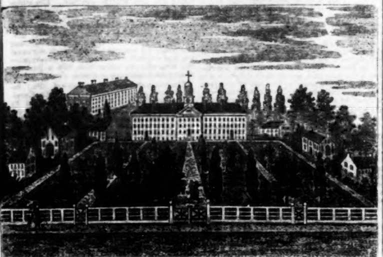
Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER—DEVOTED TO NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

Vol. XVI. *Philadelphia, August 12, 1837.* *Whole No. 837.*

NASSAU HALL—PRINCETON—NEW JERSEY.



The College of New Jersey was commenced at Elizabethtown, by the Rev. Jonathan Dickinson, the first President under a charter granted in 1746.

On the death of President Dickinson the year following, the students were removed to Newark and placed under the instruction and care of the Rev. Aaron Burr, the second President. The instruction of the classes was conducted in the last named place for ten years.

Through the influence and zeal of Governor Belcher, a more ample charter was obtained, and funds were collected chiefly in England and Scotland, for the erection of a College edifice; and Princeton was selected as the permanent location of the institution.

In 1757 the College edifice and the President's house were so far completed, that President Burr with about 70 students, removed to Princeton, in the autumn of that year.

The original college building, called Nassau Hall, in honour of King William III. of the house of Nassau, is 180 feet long, 54 feet wide, and three stories high with a basement. This building as well as the Library and Philosophical Apparatus, was greatly injured during the Revolutionary war, having been occupied as barracks by the British and Hessian soldiers, and afterwards as a hospital by the American army. In 1802 it was entirely destroyed by fire except the walls.

The same year it was rebuilt by the voluntary contributions of individuals residing in several States. So liberal were these contributions, that the Trustees were able to erect two additional buildings the following year.

One of these buildings contains the College library, furnishes recitation rooms and halls used by the literary Societies. The lower story of the other building is occupied as a refectory, and the upper stories as Philosophical and Chemical Halls.

Within the last three years two additional College buildings have been erected, each 112 feet long, 36 feet wide and 4 stories high, containing 64 rooms, with a bed room attached to each.

For the better accommodation of their members, the American Whig and Cliosophic Societies have made arrangements for the erection of two new halls. These halls will be beautiful buildings of the Ionic order, sixty-two feet long, forty-one feet wide and two stories high. The columns of the porticos are copied from those of the temple on the Ilissus. A temple on the Island of Teos is the model of the buildings in other respects. One of these buildings is in progress, and the other will be commenced in a short time. These halls will stand in the rear of the College grounds, so situated as to be seen from the main street of the village, by avenues between the old College and the new ones. From the Legislature of the State, within whose territory it is situated and whose name it bears, the College of New Jersey has received no patronage, except a single donation intended to repair damages done during the revolutionary war; and this far from being adequate to accomplish the object proposed. The buildings, Library, Philosophical and Chemical Apparatus, Cabinet of Mineralogy, and Museum of Natural History, have been procured and the faculty sustained by the voluntary contributions of individuals, and the patronage of those whose sons were educated in the institution.

For many years, instruction was given by the President, assisted by young men who acted as tutors. As the patronage and means of the College increased, permanent professors in the different branches of Literature and Science were added; so that at the present time besides the President, seven professors and five tutors are employed in the instruction and government of the institution.

Until recently not more than 150 students could be conveniently accommodated in the College edifice, and when more than that number were in attendance, they had to be crowded three in a room, or to be permitted to lodge in the village. Accommodations are now provided for 220 students; about that number are at this time in attendance.

The College library consists of 8,000 volumes well selected, and additions are made to it every year. Within a few weeks one thousand dollars have been received from Mrs. Madison, being the amount of a legacy bequeathed by her late husband, James Madison, to be appropriated to the increase of the Library of Nassau Hall—the place of his early studies. The literary societies have also libraries of about 4,000 volumes. The College possesses a valuable Philosophical and Chemical Apparatus, and a well selected Mineralogical Cabinet, founded by the late Dr. David Hosack of New York, and recently enlarged by nearly 600 specimens, by the Hon. Samuel Fowler, M. D. of New Jersey. A Museum of Natural History, was founded by the late Hon. Elias Boudinot, L. L. D. Dr. Toney has presented to the College a thousand varieties of plants collected by him in the vicinity of Princeton. And professor Jacquer is engaged in collecting an extensive Entomological Cabinet for the College. This College is the fourth in point of age in the United States, and it has had the honour of educating as many distinguished men as any other, in proportion to the number of its graduates.

FROM BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

OH! SKY-LARK, FOR THY WING!

Oh! sky-lark, for thy wing!
Thou bird of joy and light,
That I might soar and sing
At Heaven's empyreal height!
With the heathery hills beneath me,
Whence the streams in glory spring,
And the pearly clouds to wreath me—
Oh, sky-lark! on thy wing!

Free, free from earth-born fear,
I would range the blessed skies,
Through the blue divinely clear,
Where the low mists cannot rise!
And a thousand joyous measures
From my chainless heart should spring,
Like the bright rain's vernal treasures,
As I wander'd on thy wing.

But oh! the silver cords,
That around the heart are spun,
From gentle tones and words,
And kind eyes that make our sun!
To some low sweet nest returning,
How soon my love would bring,
There, *there* the dews of morning,
Oh, sky-lark! on thy wing!

Perilous passage of the Great Morass.

BY PROFESSOR IRVING.

The Spaniards were three days traversing an uninhabited desert, twelve leagues in extent, and about noon on the fourth day, arrived at a great morass. It was bordered by forests of huge and lofty trees, with a dense underwood of thorns and brambles, and clambering vines, so interwoven and matted together, as to form a perfect barrier. Through this, the Indians had made a narrow path, scarce wide enough for two persons to walk abreast. In the centre of the morass was a sheet of water half a league in width, and as far as the eye could reach in extent.

De Soto encamped at an early hour on a fine plain on the skirts of the forest, and ordered out a hundred foot consisting of cross-bowmen, archers and pike men, with thirty horse and twelve expert swimmers, to explore the passage of the morass, ascertain the depth of the water, and search for a ford, against the following day. The Spaniards had penetrated but a little distance into the forest, when they were opposed by Indian warriors. The passage, however, was so narrow, and so completely walled on each side by thorny and impervious forest, that not more than the two foremost of each vanguard could come to blows. The Spaniards, therefore, ordered two of the stoutest to the front, armed with sword and buckler, followed by two others, cross-bow men and archers. In this way they drove the Indians before them until they came to the water. Here, as both parties could scatter themselves, and had room for action, was some hard fighting. Many good shots were given and exchanged, and several were killed and wounded on both sides.

Finding it impossible, under such heavy fire, to examine the depth of the water, the Spaniards sent word to the governor, who came to their aid with the best soldiers of the army. The enemy likewise received a reinforcement, and the battle became still more fierce and bloody. Both fought to their waists in the water, stumbling about among the thorns and brambles, and twisted roots, and the sunken trunks of fallen trees. The Spaniards were aware, however, that it would not do to return without discovering the pass; they continued, therefore, to charge the enemy with great impetuosity, and succeeded in driving them out of the water.—They found that the narrow pass through the forest continued through the water, being clear of thorns and roots, and sunken trees, so that the Indians could wade up to their middles, excepting over about 40 paces of the mid channel, where it was too deep to be forded. This they passed by a bridge of two trees fastened together. The opposite side of the morass was bordered by the same kind of impervious forest as the other, and, like it, traversed by a narrow Indian path. The distance through the two forests, and across the morass, was about a league and a half.

The governor, having well reconnoitered the pass, returned with his men to the encampment. Here he held a council of war, in which the difficulties and dangers of the case were discussed and the mode of meeting them determined upon. It was arranged that two hundred picked men should be thrown in advance, to secure the pass and prepare the way for the passage of the main body. One hundred of these were to be horsemen, and one hundred foot soldiers. The former being better armed than the infantry, and protected by bucklers, always received less injury from the arrows of the enemy; they were, therefore, to take the lead, on foot, as horses would only be an embarrassment on such a narrow pass. In this way they would, as it were, form a shield to the hundred foot soldiers, consisting of arquebusiers and archers. They were all to be provided with bills, hatchets, and other implements for clearing an encamping place in the opposite forest, on the side of the morass; for, as the Spaniards would have to pass the narrow ford one by one, in the face of a ferocious enemy, it would be impossible for the whole army to traverse the morass and both borders of woodland in one day. It appeared advisable therefore, to make a lodgment in the opposite forest.

All the requisite preparations being made, two hundred picked men sallied out of the encampment, each soldier carrying with him in his bosom, his day's allowance, consisting of a little boiled or toasted maize. Two hours before the dawn of the day they entered the defile of the forest, which they traversed as silently as possible, until they reached the water.—They soon found the ford, where the stones, and roots, and sunken logs had been cleared away; keeping along this, they came to the bridge made of fallen trees and logs, across the deepest part of the channel. This they passed without molestation from the Indians, who had left the whole pass unguarded, not imagining that the Spaniards would dare to penetrate the dense forest, or ford the deep and perilous passage of the morass by night. When they perceived at daybreak, however, that they had passed the bridge, they rushed with great fury, and loud cries and howls, to dispute the passage of the morass yet to be traversed, which was about a quarter of a league. The Spaniards received their attack manfully; both parties fought up to the middle in water. The Indians were soon repulsed and driven into the defile of the opposite forest, into which they could only enter one at a time. This defile being so narrow, and walled in by an impervious forest, it was easy to blockade the passage, and keep the enemy from sallying forth. Forty men were ordered to do so, while the remaining hundred and fifty went to work to cut down trees and clear a place for the army to encamp.

In this manner they remained all the day, the Indians, in the bosom of the forest shouting and yelling, as if to frighten with their noise those whom they would not engage with their arms; some of the Spaniards watching the others felling trees and burning the fallen timber. When night came, each one remained where he chanced to be. Disturbed by the yells of the Indians, and obliged to maintain a constant vigilance, the Spaniards passed a sleepless night.

The next morning the troops undertook the passage, and, although they met with no opposition from the enemy, they found many difficulties in the ford; and, being obliged to pass one by one, were the whole day in crossing.

By night they were all encamped on the cleared ground, where, however, they enjoyed but little sleep, in consequence of the yells and attacks of the enemy.

At break of day they pressed forward through the defile of the second forest driving the Indians slowly before them, who retreated step by step, plying their bows incessantly, so that every inch of the way had to be won at the edge of the sword. At length, after fighting onward in this way for half a league, they emerged from this dense and thorny forest into more open woodland. Here, however, the Indians, foreseeing that there would be more scope for the horses to come into action, had taken precautions accordingly. It was in a part of this very morass, though not in this immediate neighborhood, that Pamphilo de Narvaez had been defeated, about ten or eleven years before, and the Indians profiting by the experience then gained, and encouraged by the recollection of that triumph, trusted that they would have like success in the present instance. To render the much-dreaded horses ineffective, they had blocked up and traversed the open places of the forest with great logs, and branches tied from tree to tree, and in the close and matted parts of the forest had made narrow passages, by which they might dart forth, make an assault, and vanish again in an instant. As soon, therefore, as the Spaniards entered this more open woodland, they found themselves assailed by showers of arrows from every side. The Indians were scattered about among the thickets; they sallied forth, rushed among the troops, plied their bows with intense rapidity, and plunged again into the forest. The horses were of no avail; the arquebusiers and archers seemed no longer a terror; for in the time a Spaniard could make one discharge and reload his musket, or place another bolt in his crossbow, an Indian would launch six or seven arrows, scarce had one arrow taken flight before another was in the bow.

In their hampered situation, the Spaniards found it impossible to assault the enemy; their only alternative was to defend themselves and press forward. All the while too, that they were exposed to this galling fire, they were insulted by the taunts and threats of the enemy, who reminded them of their victory over Pamphilo de Narvaez and menaced them with a like defeat.

For two long leagues did the Spaniards toil and fight their way forward through this forest; irritated and mortified by these galling attacks, vexatious taunts, and by the impossibility of retaliating, at length they emerged into an open and level country. Here overjoyed at being freed from this forest prison, they gave reins to their horses and free vent to their smothered rage, and scoured the plain lancing and cutting down every Indian they encountered, out of revenge of their own annoyances, and of the past defeat of Narvaez. But few of the enemy were taken prisoners; many were put to the sword; and thus did they suffer severely for the presumptuous confidence inspired by their former triumph over the Spaniards.

HANNIBAL ON THE ALPS.

BY C. REDDING, ESQ.

He has toil'd to the Alpine brow,
Still red from Saguntum's woe;
He stands where no foot of man till now
Hath sullied the virgin snow.
Beneath is the eagle's nest,
And clouds in dim wreaths curl'd;
And his glances dart south, and east, and west,
Over the subject world;
But life's flood in his bounding heart beats high,
As he looks on the plains of Italy.

From the sands of the burning South
He revell'd in sunny Spain;
He saw the cool Ebro's waters rush,
And gazed on the Western main.
He traversed the realm of Gaul;
And now, from the midway air,
How worthless with him is the thought of all,
To the empire before him there;
For the Queen of Nations beneath him lies,
The crown of a hundred victories!

His warriors trail dark and slow,
Up the peak where their leader stands;
By defile and torrent they wind below,—
Those daring, heroic bands!
They soon shall that fair land see,
Where, marching o'er hill and plain,
They will shout in delirium of victory,
For Trebia and Thrasymene;
And the conqueror conquering, in vengeful hour,
Their country's wrath on the Roman pour.

He stands on those Alpine snows
Alone, till hope's swelling tide
In a foaming flood his soul overflows,
To the height of ambition's pride
Defiance he flings afar,
Then calling his warriors nigh,
They shout response to the lord of war,
And the avalanche makes reply;
From solitudes echoing roar to roar,
That no mortal voice had aroused before.

He calls to his panting host,
While fires like star-shots fly—
Hope kindling anew at perils cross—
From the depths of his eagle eye.
He thinks upon victory's banqueting,
And the vengeance of Carthage spent:
"Ho! soldiers," he cries,—more great than a king
As their war-shout the heaven rent,—
"Ho! soldiers, one step, and the bright land view
That lies floating in noonday of glory for you!—

Then down from this savage height,
Like bolts from a lurid sky,
And enjoy to fruition, in Rome's despite,
The beauty of Italy!"
Now the shouts of his warriors rise again,
And the tall Alps feel the shock,
While he bounds over precipice, rock, and glen,
A wolf to the fold of the flock;
Breathing fierce, in the ire of a victor foe,
War's hot simoom o'er the plains below.

From the Liverpool Corresp. of the N. Y. Star.

Fashions at Spitalfield Ball.

The "Lion of London," in the way of fashion, for the last three weeks, has been a grand ball announced at the King's Theatre, in aid of the Spitalfield weavers, who are exceedingly distressed. It took place under the direct patronage of the King and Queen, and indeed, at their suggestion. Their illness prevented their attendance, but the Princesses Augusta, Victoria and other members of the Royal Family were present. The ball came off on the evening of Thursday, June 1.

To give you some idea of the scene—fancy an immense theatre thrown into one huge ball room by having the pit floored over on a level with the stage,—the boxes festooned with variously colored drapery, with the collar of an order of knighthood blazoned upon each pannel,—the magnificent armory from the Tower of London hung, at intervals, round the boxes—a profusion of military emblems, and a glare of light from many chandeliers, bringing each object out in the strongest manner. Nor is this all: at the end of the stage you must suppose a beautiful orchestra, (containing Weippert's band of 65 musicians,) behind which were arrayed ancient banners, armour, and antique implements of war (from the Tower armory) piled in beautifuly fantastical forms. By them stood four stalwart knights in complete armour, *cap a pied*, with white and pink draperies in the back ground.

Immediately opposite the orchestra, and in the very centre of the boxes, was erected the Royal box, in the form of a Grecian temple. It was lighted within by three lustres, and may I add, lighted also by the smiles of the Princess Victoria. The two first tiers of boxes were reserved for those who had tickets for the ball room, while the upper tier was appropriated to such as, without sporting the fancy costume necessary for the occasion, wished to witness the gay scene.

The draperies which adorned the Theatre were correspondent, in their decorations, with the various orders of the British Knighthood—that is, the Garter, the Bath, the Thistle, St. Patrick's, the Ionian Islands (St Michael and St. George) and the Guelph of Hanover.

The Royal box was composed of five boxes thrown into one. In this—erected in the form of a Grecian temple—sat the Royal Family and their numerous suite. It was ornamented with four Ionic columns, round which golden laurels were wreathed, and over which, as an apex, rose a large Imperial crown. The lower part of the temple was festooned with gold fringe and rich crimson velvet lace. In the centre were emblazoned the armorial bearings of England, and on either side waved a royal standard of Spitalfields' silk. These were said to be the standards which were used in honor of the King and Queen, at the opening of new London Bridge. On each side of the Temple was a box for the accommodation of members of the Royal Household.

From each side was a wide staircase, covered with cloth of gold, into the *salle a danser*. Behind, was a refreshment room for the reception of the royal party.

The King's Theatre has five tiers of boxes, the *facades* of which were thus embellished—the grand tier with the insignia of the order of the Garter; and draperies of purple satin, correspondent with the ribband of the order: the second tier, with the insignia of the order of the Bath: the third, with those of St. Andrew, in light blue: the fourth with those of St. Patrick, in green; and the highest tier with those of the Guelphic order, in light blue.

On each side of the approaches of the Royal box were stationed yeomen of the yard, dressed in their usual costume of the Elizabethan era. The King's pages were present, and the same formal etiquette was used as if the king and queen had been present. The Ladies Patroness—including the beauty, rank, and fashion of the London *haut ton* (the Court, not the City,) had eight boxes, on one side the Royal one, and the Foreign Ambassadors had a similar situation on the other side.

The company commenced thronging in, early as nine in the evening, and when the doors opened there was a rush. By half past ten o'clock, nearly all the boxes were filled, as well as the grand arena of the pit and stage. The company included the great majority of the nobility and fashionable gentry now in the metropolis.

Exactly at 11 o'clock, the band struck up the national anthem, "God save the King," and this gave notice of the approach of the Royal party. The Princess Augusta (sister to the King) came in first, followed by the Princess Victoria, Duchess of Kent, Princess of Leininger, the great officers of State in the King's household, the ladies in waiting, and others, all dressed in full court suits, exclusively of British manufacture. The immense assembly received them with three hearty cheers. The Princess Victoria, as Heiress Presumptive, appeared to be the especial object of notice, and gracefully returned the salute of the company. When she sate down, the Princess Augusta shook hands with her and affectionately kissed her on the forehead—this little incident was noticed, with pleasure, by the company. The Duke of Cumberland entered the box soon after, but attracted no notice: he is no favorite with any class.

Dancing commenced shortly after the royal party entered—the etiquette being that, at any ball honored with the presence of royalty, nothing is done until the royal personages enters.—The first quadrille—said to be composed under the direction of the Countess Cowper and Countess of Stanhope—was "The Seasons," in which the ladies appeared in beautiful emblematic dresses. Soon after, another new set, called 'The Nations,' was danced under the auspices of the still beautiful Countess of Jersey, (who must not be confounded with the fair, frail lady of that name, who fifty years since, was one of George IV's favorites.) The Countess of Aylesbury headed the Russian nymphs, while Lady Jersey presided over the Grecian beauties.—Subsequently, the following quadrilles were danced, those arranged from the opera of Scaramuccia, Norma, and the Postillion, also the Quadrille di Pompei, the Vienna and Dresden Waltzes, and 'The National Gallopade,' including 'God save the King.' But truth to say, the place was so crowded (nearly 3630 persons being present) that dancing was a difficult feat.—The thronged state of the ball room allowed space for no more than three sets of quadrilles at a time, and even these, it was remarked, were rather walked than danced. With the waltz it was even worse, for a 'clear stage and no favor' could not be obtained, and hence the very limited quantity of dancing. Had a place been roped off, as at Almacks, all this disagreeableness would have been avoided. The music kept playing during the greater part of the evening—it is the Almack's band.

One of the company informs me that, while the Royal party remained, the *tout ensemble* of the scene was truly magnificent. There were costumes of all nations, intermingled with fancy dresses of equally beautiful appearance and effect—plumes, as at a royal drawing room—diamonds in such quantities as literally to fling back the light from the lustres—and flashing eyes out-beaming the light of the gems. Such were the chief features of what may be called the "still life" in the boxes. Such formed a splendid contrast to the flitting brilliancies beneath where the variety of costume was beyond all description. Lady Aylesbury heading a groupe of Russian ladies, and Lady Jersey, with her fine classic face, at the head of a group of Grecian nymphs—Neapolitans and Spaniards—fair Circassians and beautiful Chinese—fresh Swiss, and dark browed and rose-cheeked Venitians—Danes, with fair hair, and Portuguese with eyes full, dark and flashing. And above all, the rich but not luxuriant beauty of the fair English women, who assumed those various dresses for the nonce. In fine, as Coleridge said of a sightless attractive,

"It was not a thing to see, not hear!"

Amid the flashing of diamonds and of eyes, there was that home-beauty which we cannot find, save in America and England—a common stock, producing equally beautiful fruitage. Excessively brilliant, I am told, was the flash of the diamonds—the gleams of light seeming like glowworms' beams, and beautiful was the waiving of plumes, breaking and softening the glare from the chandeliers, while the eye fatigued with excess of brightness, fell on them like so many objects of repose! I have often thought that to form the best idea of the female beauty of England, a stranger should visit a morning concert in London, at which he may see the loveliest arrayed in that exquisite and elaborate undress, which is really the *chef d'oeuvre* of the modiste's arts. But from all that I read and hear of the array of female loveliness and taste at the Spitalfield's ball, I am inclined to think that there was an exhibition of beauty and fashion such as cannot readily be eclipsed.

There was not much taste in the male attire—military dress was most frequent. There were a very few fancy dresses, but the immense majority of the gentlemen were in plain ball room attire. The only show was in the waistcoats, made of Spitalfields' silk, not surpassed by any from the looms of Lyons.

The plan, successfully acted on, was to have a dance of married ladies, dressed as Russian princesses, and another of the unmarried, as Grecian maids. As I have already said, the Marchioness of Aylesbury presided over the Russians, and the Countess of Jersey over the Grecian phalanx. There was picking and choosing for beauty.

Among those who displayed diamonds *ad libitum*, were the Duchesses of Richmond, Northumberland, Somerset, Beaufort and Buccleugh, and the Countess of Cadogan—each of whom wore costly tiaras of diamonds.

But amid that brilliant array one lady was spoken of, and will be long remembered as—the Queen of diamonds. This was the Marchioness of Londonderry, certainly the most magnificently dressed woman in the place. So weighed down with diamonds was she that she found it inconvenient to walk! Therefore she reposed herself in a box where her beauty—though she is now more than 40—was as much admired as her dress. Besides a profusion of brilliants in the head dress, she wore a cordon of diamonds, which after passing round the waist, hung down by the side, bearing two huge tassels at the end, each made up of diamonds. There never was more splendid or costly dress in any ball room. The jewels of which the cordon was made belonged to the late Marchioness of Londonderry, who rarely wore them.

The use of the King's Theatre, for the ball, was given by Laporte without any charge, though it was an acting night, and thus put him nearly £1000 out of pocket.

The probable amount of profit accruing from this grand fete is estimated at £4000 ($20,000.)—A large sum at such a time of money panic.

In one box sat a groupe of Russian Princesses, presided over by the beautiful Countess of Aylesbury, and, as each head dress was composed of brilliants, it was literally almost a blaze of light. In another box were a set of Turkish ladies, with the hair shedded with brilliants. One lady (the Duchess of Somerset) wore her hair thus ornamented, and also had on a huge necklace of diamonds, and the tucker of the bosom fringed with the same splendid gems. By her side was Lady Cowper with no head jewels, a plain close fitted cap, and her hair tastefully falling from it in close ringlets—it was the emulation of simplicity and magnificence.

The Princess Victoria did not move from her box during the night. She seemed to enjoy the varieties of the scene. At half past one o'clock, she rose, bowed to the company, and retired.—Many of the nobility followed her, and thus (although a great crowd still remained) space was left for dancing, which was resumed, and kept up until four in the morning. The supper room was thrown open at one.

I fear that this long account may tire some of your readers, *N'importe!* for the ladies will certainly have a curiosity to know how we manage a splendid ball in England, and of the most splendid, this was one.

Among the company was Princess Paul Lieven and Nicholas Esterhazy;—the Russian and Austrian ambassador. Mr. Stevenson, the American minister, and the Ministers from Spain, Portugal, Bavaria, Holland, Turkey, Greece, Denmark, Prussia, Saxony, and Wirtemberg. The Dukes of Wellington and Brunswick, and eight others were present—there were 10 Duchesses, 15 Marquisis, 15 Marchionesss, 30 Earls, 31 Countesses, 85 Lords, 4 foreign Courts; 2 Barons, 1 Baroness, 86 Ladies (titled,) and Baronets Knights, Generals and the gentry and their ladies *ad libitum*.

A BALLAD.

Oh! dark is the spell which has bound her to sleep,
A daughter of earth, in a home of the deep;
Yet bright is the cavern, o'er-arched by the green
Of the willow, where sleepeth the Ladye Undine.

Long ages ago a fair maiden was she,
Who grew like a flower beside the deep sea;
Till the water-sprite saw her, and snatch'd her to dwell
Below, like a pearl in its deep palace of shell.

Oh! cold is the beauty and chill is the light
In the passionless eyes of the pale ocean-sprite;
And his voice, like the music of sleep, never stirs,
With its echo, the lip which he bendeth to hers.

His thick falling hair, like the brown ocean weed,
Hung down, yet the lovely one nothing did heed;
And not one poor kiss could the water-sprite gleam,
From the lips ruddy lip of the Ladye Undine.

So in that lone cavern he lull'd her to sleep,
And barr'd up its gate with the belt of the deep;
And swore that a slumber unawaking should dim
The eye that had scornfully frown'd upon him.

Bright shapes are around her, and all the day long
Her grotto is rife with the mermaiden's song!
But the water-sprite comes like a vision to lean
All night, o'er the couch of the Ladye Undine.

That spell, says the legend, no longer shall be,
When the brave meets the beautiful under the sea;
Yet seek not the trial, it warningly saith,
For if love is the guerdon, the forfeit is death.

But fond youth is fearless, and many have tried
To win the fair maid of the sea for their bride;
Many sought, many seek her, but no one has seen
A lover return from the Ladye Undine.

APPROACH OF THE SPIRIT OF POESY.

Where does the Spirit of Poesy dwell?
Oh! where?
In Ocean, or Earth, is her silent cell,
Or Air?
In a starry cave—by the lone sea-side,—
And her music the flow of the ceaseless tide,—
And her torch the star-light, whose mellow'd rays
Come o'er her soul,—like an infant's gaze.
There can she look with a boundless glance
O'er the blue of the wave, and the sky's expanse,—
There may she take, as a theme for song,
All that to Ocean or Air belong.

When doth the Spirit of Poesy come?
Oh! when
Doth she break the spell of her silent home
For men?
She comes when the dew like tear is falling,
And the wild-bird to its mate is calling,—
Just when the mountain hath lost its hue,
And the mist of the evening is rising blue;
She comes in a mantle star-inwrought,
And she glides to my heart, like a gentle thought;
And she touches my soul with a spell of power,
And makes in my bosom her twilight bower.

And then the features of those I love
Appear;
And a look like the thin white clouds above
They wear:
Pale and shadowy round they go,
As if they tasted nor bliss nor woe,
But dwelt in a world of shadow and mist,
Loved by the dews, by the young stars kiss'd,
And slept on a pillow of fleecy clouds,
Sailing along in their voiceless crowds,—
Sending sweet shapes to the dreamer's eye,
And diamond dews through the tranquil sky.

And oh! there is one—the unearthliest thing—
Appears;
And it touches my heart, as you'd touch a string,
In tears:
My lip is moved, though *I* move it not,—
And my brow is cool, though my eye is hot;
And every pulse is like those that float
In a trembling string, ere it yields the note,—
Half of pleasure, and half of pain,
Like the thought of a thing we have loved in vain,—
Or the lip that in sleep feels a lover's kiss,
And dreams out-murmuring things of bliss.

Then the tones of each dearest and sweetest song
I hear;
And the voices of those that have slumber'd long
Are clear:
The forms of all I have loved on earth,
Smile in that hour with a holier mirth;
And all of beautiful, all of bright,
Comes with a happier, heavenlier light;
A murmuring prelude my heart begins;
Slowly, yet sweetly, its way it wins,
Till every pulse, like a leaf, is stirr'd,
And my lip sings out,—like a morning bird!

A Hunting Morning in the Deccan.

A hunting morning in the Deccan!—How many happy recollections are recalled by these words! But it is in vain attempting to excite sympathy with an Indian sportsman's enthusiasm. Every hunt meeting of by-gone days is to him a green spot in the gloomiest page of his Indian life, and he looks back upon the chase of the boar over the wild Deccan hills with feelings of rapture, which gush from a source known only to himself alone.

It was upon a bright morning in March that the hunt was appointed to meet at a favorite cover. A few led horses had already arrived, and their grooms were polishing their sleek skins, and cracking their joints after the most approved Mharattah fashion, under the shade of some sickly date trees, which seemed to wither beneath the hot blast that was whirling the sand into mimic clouds. Bheels, who had been watching the jungle since day-break, were seated on the rocks above in the full blaze of the scorching sun, as if they enjoyed its heat. Straggling parties of villagers in their eternal black blankets, which like the grey great coats of the Irish peasantry, are never laid aside, came dropping in to act as beaters. Police peons, armed to the teeth, with sword, shield, and dagger, their turbans fastened under their chin, and their loins tightly girded, as becomes an Asiatic when he intends to be very resolute, strutted about in all the consciousness of power. There was soon a stir among the varied personages. The secretary of the hunt was seen approaching. Housekeepers brushed away with double diligence; peons bullied the humble villagers to show their zeal, while the latter huddled together like a flock of frightened sheep to show their willingness to act in a body. The Bheels, little sturdy independent savages, trotted down from the hills to make their report, and the burrha sahib* dismounting from his hack, seated himself on a horsecloth, and gravely listened to the intelligence brought in. He was a hog-hunter of the old school, who had seen the Deccan clubs in their glory. These clubs, whose great annual meetings were looked upon like tournaments, to which sportsmen who had gained a name travelled from remote stations, to meet the famous riders of the Deccan, with burning hopes of rivalling these models of the day. Old tried men, confident in their own powers, longed to prove the truth of reported skill in strangers. Young hands joined the party, wild to wrest one laurel from the veterans, and try their fresh horses against the battered hunters of a thousand fields. And none among the best horsemen of that period had won more spears than the quiet-looking old gentleman, who in his character of father of the hunt now conducted its proceedings. The Patel,† for so he was called, from a sort of humorous respect paid him by his younger associates, was a man of at least fifty. He had outlived the companions of his youth, and was treated as a sort of patriarch, by the boys, as he styled the younger members. For thirty years he had never missed a single meeting, and his age, as well as past deeds of prowess, retained for him even more deference than he used to receive when he used to lead the field. While he arranged his plans with serious deliberation of a general opening campaign, groups of horsemen in the hunt uniform, came up, and loitered about the horses at their pickets, feeling their crests and loins to note their condition. Every thing being duly settled, the Patel mounted a powerful chesnut Arab, and raising his cap from his hoary head, pointed to the cover about half a mile distant, and proceeded in silence, followed by the field. He was soon joined by a young civilian, out for the first time, and the following dialect ensued.

'Tell me,' said the griffin, whose pink and white cheeks, and shining new saddle and bridle showed that he was a fresh importation from Europe, 'who is that quiz on the flea-bitten horse, with legs like posts, and such a scar on his flank! He looks more like a rat-catcher than a gentleman. His boots reminded me of a French postilion's, and those greasy leathers, oh, how they must want airing! I think my Sultan, patting the neck of a showy long-legged colt, 'could run away from him and his earth-stopper's hack.'

'Who is he!' answered the old man, glancing first at his own nether garments, and then looking with some contempt on his companion, 'Rivers, to be sure, the best rider in the Deccan, on his famous horse Clasher, the winner of more spears than any in the field. Before you have been long in India, you will find that white cords and new tops are as little the distinguishing marks of a gentleman as a sportsman. Our ground is too dry for mud; but if at the end of a run you could show me one splash from Clasher's heels over your new toggery, you would prove, what I much doubt, that you can keep within hail of him. As to leading—pshaw! I have seen that horse take five spears from a strong field in one morning. He is a little stiff at starting from the effects of thorns, which you see have disfigured his legs; but watch him at the finish, and you will find it hard enough to follow, far less head him with your weedy bay. That man has such a way of shoving along the veriest screw that he is dangerous, even on a broken-down tattoo‡—with Clasher under him he is not to be beaten. He will show his tail to the field as soon as he gets to difficult ground, although the old horse cannot perhaps shake off some who are out to-day till we get to the hills. Then Rivers will be in his glory, and you shall see what hand and nerve can do. Look at that dark grey horse to your right. He is like a hunter is he not? That is Marmion—he has been a winner on the turf, and many would say it is a pity to rattle him over the stones, but Bertram thinks right, he with moustaches, is our Indian Hawkseye, on his good honest old horse Time. You have heard of Blowhard's rifle-shooting, I dare say—well, that is the man; and he is as good across country as in the jungle. I wish you to remark these three, for they are artists. Better horsemen never stuck to hogskin, and three better hunters never met in the same field than the horses which carry them."

'I cannot imagine," interrupted the griffin, 'where lies the great merit in riding across a country where there are no fences, of running down a great clumsy brute like a boar, or of poking a spear into him when you have reached him. This is my first day, and I shall try if a griffin, as you call me, cannot beat these mahogany heroes.'

'Very well,' said the Patel, 'nothing like confidence; but mark me, you will find the country difficult enough before you have crossed three acres of it. You will find that a boar can beat your favourite, although I dare say you were told at the stables that he has often run down an Antelope; and mind if you are in time to see him die, that he does not show you his way of fighting versus the lance exercise. But take my advice, if you really mean to do anything, shorten your stirrups three holes at least. That seat may do very well in the park, but not over this ground. Exchange your beaver for a hunting cap, with a towel rolled round it, or you will addle any brains that may survive your first fall on these stones. Forget for a time all the graces of horsemanship, forget that your horse's legs are not of iron, forget that your head is anything but a peg to hang your hat on, jam your feet home in the stirrups, screw in your spurs, pull your horse well together, and with a lively faith in Providence, you may escape without breaking your neck. That is all I promise you for one week till you begin to understand your business.'

This address was far from agreeable to the young aspirant, but he had twice seen hounds at Hertford, on the strength of which experience he answered, nothing daunted—'No, no, none of your Hindoo horsemanship for me—you Indians ride like post-boys, your feet thrust up to the instep, as if you were afraid of losing your stirrups, and who ever heard of a hunting cap in a civilized country.'

'You will think otherwise before night,' replied the Patel, 'but I must put the beaters into line. Take up your position behind that clump of mangoes, where the others are drawn up, and in a few minutes you will find an opportunity of showing off your system—but mind that Sultan does not make a field officer of you.' So saying, he cantered towards a large body of natives standing by the cover side, armed with matchlocks, swords, and clubs, among whom was a number of men from the neighboring villages, furnished with drums and trumpets to rouse the game. After a brief consultation with their leaders, the beat commenced; a detachment having been first stationed on the rising grounds to point out with small red and white flags the line taken by the hog.

The party drew up in feverish expectation, concealed behind some thick trees at a short distance from the cover, a large date grove, which extended along the banks of a ravine for two miles. At the first crash of the horns, agitation became manifest among the horses. The old ones merely pricked their ears, and turned their heads toward the sound, pawing with eagerness; but some of the raw young horses became violent, plunging from alarm, and snorting at every rustle. 'Keep your horses as quiet as you can, gentlemen,' said the Patel, 'there are hogs afoot.' Scarce had the words passed his lips, when a flag rose above the trees, and a louder peal from the beaters proclaimed that the hog had gone away.

'Which way!' shouted the griffin, putting spurs to his horse.

'If you wish for sport, keep quiet,' said the secretary. 'Let him get well away, or you will head him back. The flag to your left will show his line. No hurry, there is room enough between this and the hills which I suspect to be his point. There rises a flag at the nullah, and there is the boar clearing the bank—you may see his grey bristles above the grass—you cannot head him now. Ride!" Away dashed the whole field at the word, their spear blades glancing in the sun. In front of all was griffin sitting with the stiff seat which he had acquired at a military riding school; knee straight, heels sunk; and toes turned in. Across a level plain which separated them from a wide ravine with rocky banks he did very well. The colt went off at a racing speed, his head in the air, snapping at the check of his bit, and tossing flakes of foam in his rider's face; and at this uncontrollable pace threw himself at the jump. Shaken from his seat by the spring, and startled at the width of the ravine, the griffin snatched at the reins, checked the horse while extended in his leap, and the high-spirited colt fell short, smashing his chest against the opposite bank, and rolling back, upon his luckless rider.

'I fear that is a case for the coroner,' said Rivers, as he crammed his horse at the place, and got safely over; but to stop was out of the question. Time close behind took it at a wide part, and with a strong pull at his head, dropped at least seven feet, doing it in an out without a stagger. Marmion followed, clearing it in his stroke with a tremendous flying leap. Next came the portly figure of the veteran, his gray hair streaming in the breeze.

Although stretched to his utmost, the splendid Arab which he rode galloped to the very brink without slackening his speed, then turned sharp round obedient to the practised hand which guided him, slid upon his haunches down a narrow path known to the experienced sportsman, and was across before the leading man had gained many lengths. After running about two miles across broken ground intersected by numerous ravines, which gave the boar an immense advantage, the horses were closing fast upon him. Clasher and Marmion were running neck and neck. The knees of their rival masters touched, so closely, were they screwed together in the struggle, and Time at their haunches all in a sheet of foam, was straining every nerve to head them. Behind came thundering on the body of the field, men and horses streaming at every pore, still hoping that a lucky turn might bring them in in time. The boar was no longer bounding over the stones, his stride was becoming shorter, he began to swerve from his line, and his faltering action showed that he was nearly done. But his cover was at hand, for the long start given him at first enabled him to reach within a few paces of the hills which skirted a deep stream, and as the spears were quivering over his back he exerted the last remnants of his strength, dashed through a brake of thorns and gained the hill. While the panting horses toiled up the steep ascent in earnest pursuit, stumbling among the loose stones, their sides splashed with drops of blood, their flanks heaving from distress, and their riders breathless and exhausted; the boar, foaming at the mouth, was sulkily trotting up the ridge not ten paces in advance. At this moment the old Patel, who had just come up, shouted to the man above him, 'Stick to him, till he crosses, he will make for the river if you can press him over the flat on the top, I cannot face this cursed hill, but I shall ride round to meet you on the other side, and trust me, I shall not lay into him till I have one of you at least with me to fight for the spear of honor.' So saying, he galloped off. On the rugged summit of the hill the chase commenced again in earnest. The boar was forced to cross it, hard pressed, and descended the opposite side as was predicted. Here Rivers showed what he and his wonderful horse could do. Sitting well back, with a hard pull at Clasher's head, and driving in the spurs, he rattled down the rocks in his usual determined manner, and went clean away from every one. On reaching the bottom, being joined by the old leader, a desperate race ensued between them. The goring rowels were driven home at every stroke; first one head was in front, then another, the noble animals contesting every inch with the same spirit as their riders. As they reached the bank of the river, the chesnut, fresher than Clasher, whose tremendous exertions on the hill had nearly blown him, went ahead. The Patel made one long poke, confident of success, but a sharp turn bringing the boar across his adversary's line, River's unerring spear sank in his bristly back, and all three plunged together into the stream. On like an avalanche crashed the remaining sportsmen, for they had not seen that the spear was won, and taking the leap without a moment's hesitation, disappeared in a cloud of spray. During a swimming chase across the stream, it was announced that Rivers had gained the spear, and then the contest for superiority ceased. The boar swam slowly across, dyeing the water with his blood. He landed, gnashing his tusks, ready to make his stand and fight to the last. At this moment the Griffin, who had recovered from his fall, and by taking a short cut had crossed the river at a ford below, spurred up his horse and met the boar as he stood shaking his dripping sides.

'Go at him at speed or not at all,' shouted the Patel.

His warning voice came too late. Burning to distinguish himself, and supposing that the boar was still untouched, the impetuous young man reined up his horse in front of the ferocious brute. He charged in desperation, one spring brought him under the horse, the spear was shivered against the ground, and his tusks were buried deep in Sultan's bowels. The horse reared in agony, and, plunging forward with his entrails protruding from the wound, threw his rider, and galloped madly across the plain, until he fell quivering in his last agonies. Before he could repeat his charge, the Patel's spear had pinned him to the earth. A stream of blood gushed from his mouth and nostrils, and uttering one shrill cry, he staggered forward and died.

The Griffin was so much mortified by this second disaster, that he returned in a palanquin to his station that day. In half an hour the party were re-assembled round the grove. Fresh horses had been mounted, and the beaters again raised their wild yells, mingled with the din of drums and horns. Alarms were given every moment, as a hog ventured to the edge of the jungle, where he would stand listening, uncertain whether to face the open country or break back. Nearer and nearer swept the band of natives driving all before them. Their cry swelled into a triumphant shout, flags began to rise over the date trees, a crash through the underwood followed, and a sounder of at least thirty broke cover at once. They hesitated for an instant, but a louder burst of the horns pealing behind them, they dashed away in a body.

'Gentlemen,' said the Patel, as soon as the hogs were fairly gone, 'we have a large field, there is not one fine boar in the sounder to select, so let us pair off, and see who gets through his work first. Bertram, I challenge you, are you ready? Off!"

Each man selected an antagonist, and before the hogs had gone half a mile, the clatter of hoofs were ringing in their ears. In three minutes more, ten pair of horsemen were urging their smoking hunters, at speed over the stony plains, crossing and re-crossing each other in shortening circles. Here might be seen a pair spurring with wild recklessness to gain one more stride, out of horses so nearly matched, that it was a dead heat between them, till one determined rush, or a lucky turn decided the contest. There was an old hand riding a waiting race against an inferior opponent; the hog twisting in front like a hare hard pressed, throwing out the leading horse at every turn, and when too much blown to avoid the spear, falling an easy prey to the man behind, who waited for a favourable moment to make his push. At the conclusion of this scene of slaughter, while the men were still standing by their horses' sides, a distant flag was observed waving. Every eye was turned towards the signal, and a hog, now dwindled to a mere speck on the horizon, was seen making strong running to the hills.

'It is a boar,' exclaimed Rivers, 'and an old one I am sure. Here's at him: who follows me!'

Without another word, he sprang on the beautiful grey, which had already won three spears, and was off. One man only joined him, for all the others felt that their horses had done enough. That one was Blowhard, mounted on a well-known white Arab, who had for many years distinguished himself more for his extraordinary bottom than his speed. Blowhard and Rivers were old rivals, and both were unusually anxious for distinction on this occasion. It was an interesting sight to watch the two alternately heading each other in the long chase which ensued before they reached their game. They gained upon him rapidly; but before spears were used, Blowhard called out in a tone of deep vexation, 'Rivers, I can do no more, poor old Snowball is done; I feel him sinking fast, and I must pull up.' It was too true, the noble animal was utterly unfit to continue the contest. They had gone as the crow flies about four miles, over very trying ground, and Rivers found that his high bred grey was also showing symptoms of exhaustion. He felt him laboring under him. He looked down and saw that his boots were soaked with blood, and then he almost resolved to stop. But the boar was nearly blown, and a few minutes more must secure the victory, which was almost within his grasp. Another weary mile was passed,—the pace had slackened to a canter. The boar, champing his foaming tusks, staggered along not two lengths in front, and the wearied horse, covered with sweat, and reeling from fatigue, still followed with unconquerable spirit. At this moment Rivers collected all his energies for one last effort, and

'Bending forward, drove his armed heels
Against the panting sides of his poor jade,
Up to the rowel head.'

The blood of the Arab told. Although sinking from distress, he sprung to the spur, and closed with the boar. Rivers's heart bounded as he drove his spear deep through the ribs of the exhausted brute. But the fight was not yet done. The shaft snapped by a sudden wrench, and the furious boar stood at bay. He was too weak too charge, but pricking his ears, and rolling his fierce grey eye, he waited for the attack. Rivers dismounted, and drawing his sabre, walked coolly up to him. On rushed the boar, the blade flashed in the sun, and the stricken monster rolled in the dust at his feet.

DECCAN.

Note.—I can fancy some old hog-hunter abusing me for arming Rivers with so unsportsman-like a weapon as a sabre. But several good sportsmen carry one in case of being left defenceless by a spear breaking; and he whom I intended to sketch under name of Rivers never mounted a horse without a heavy Mharattah sword at his side.—*London New Sport. Mag.*

* Anglice—the great lord—applied by natives to all Europeans in power.
† The Hindoo title of an hereditary village chief.
‡ An Indian pony.

—Sunday Reading.—

SCENES OF A DAY

COMPARED TO THE CHRISTIAN'S EXPERIENCE.

Clear and calm was the morning of the day on which there blew a mighty tempest. The shades of night having fled away, the morning light broke upon every surrounding objects in an effulgence almost divine. The bright luminary of day pouring forth his genial rays upon the beauties of nature's soft repose, save now and then some gentle zephyr or odoriferous breeze. The feathered songsters were heard tuning their early shrill notes, in melody sweet, through the breeze-shaken boughs of the spicy green groves. Sweet flowers, glowing in beautiful colors, sparkling in the dew of the morning, were seen with leaves expanded, on the summit of yon little eminence, or, in a station more humble, upon the green surface of the fertile meads. The sounds of the sweet murmuring brook fell in harmonious strains upon the listening ear; while the busy bee was flying from flower to flower, greeting with a kind kiss each sweetened beauty which was displayed in wisdom Divine, in every object. Every thing appeared harmonious and beautiful. All nature seemed to rejoice in delight. In a word, the very hills reverberated the sounds of praise, while the trees of the wood clapped their hands, and echoed back the sounding joy.

But mark! How quickly these taste-pleasing things undergo an unexpected change! How soon the beauties disappear, and their pleasures pass away. For, behold, the sky is overcast—the powerful king of day veils himself in a shroud of darkness, while the birds of the air cease singing, and the busy bee flies home to her waxen cell; the flowers fold themselves up, and hang their weeping heads, and the little meandering brook has lost its melody. The heavens gather blackness, the gentle breeze is now turned into a more violent wind: dark and thick clouds begin to roll in awful grandeur over the western hills, the storm approaches; but hark! do you not hear a sound like unto the rumbling wheels of an approaching chariot? It is the voice of distant thunder. The wind, the angry wind, now begins to roar most tempestuously, and whirling clouds are tossed to and fro through the affrighted sky; while nature shakes, and terrified, trembles at the scene! The storm draws nearer and nearer still, until, with sudden peals, loud thunders burst upon the ear. Now sweeping rains upon the earth in torrents pour—while the raging tempest hurls up by its base the sturdy oak of the forest, and unmasks the towering summit of trembling mountains. Now zigzag lightnings, through the astonished heavens flash, and sevenfold thunders rend the sky!

But mark!—that same Omnipotent Being
"Who rides upon the stormy sky,
And calms the roaring seas;
who holds in his fists the winds, that with a breath shaketh the earth, that maketh the clouds, the thick clouds his chariots; that same omnipotent Being, I say, who filleth immensity, and upholdeth all things by his mighty power, can in a moment check the onward rage of the howling, roaring blasts, and hush in silence the tumultuous storm:

"For he that bids the tempest roar,
Can bid the tempest cease."

The tossing winds, in obedience to the word,—"Peace, be still," cease to blow, while the voice of muttering thunders is heard no more, and forked lightnings no longer gleam. The rain is over and gone, and the brightening clouds break away from before the shining sun. All becomes, if possible, more pleasing and inviting than antecedent to the storm. Beauty and order are restored to nature, and every thing proclaims,—"The hand that made us is divine."

But mark—the burning sun, the golden luminary of day, already below the zenith, is fast hastening, through trackless space, down the declivity of the western sky in splendor, brightening still more and more. See him in departing silence sink to his peaceful rest! Behold the shining pathway he trod—the remains of his departing glory are yet visible along the blue-arched canopy of heaven. But look ye to this: though now hidden from our eyes, he will rise again in the oriental skies more glorious and illustrious. Thus ends a day's scene, not unfrequently witnessed by the inhabitants of this changing world.

Let us now compare what has been said to the Christian's warfare, and see how the experience of Christians coincides therewith. When error, that like Egyptian darkness, envelopes the minds of the children of disobedience, has been dispelled by the light of the glorious Gospel, then the heavenly Sun of righteousness, with uplifted wings, arises in glory and shines upon the mourning soul with beams of love, immortal and Divine. Then the earth rejoices and the heavens are glad. Yea, the birds of paradise sing their anthems of love through the sweet groves of bliss, at the return of the prodigal to the fold of Christ. Then, indeed, are "old things passed away, and all things new become." Now every thing bears a heavenly aspect, and glory seems visible in every object; because the heart is changed, and God dwells wholly in the soul. All is life, and love, and praise. But mark—clouds of temptation arise, blasts of adversity blow, and then

"Cares like a wild deluge come,
And storms of sorrow fall."

But Christ being in the vessel and rebuking the wind, saying, "Peace, be still," the roaring of temptation's waves are hushed, and adverse winds no longer swell the rolling billows, but peaceful and calm becomes the ruffled sea. The little bark, wafted gently along by the gales of grace Divine, carefully avoids the quicksands on the one hand, and whirlpools on the other. Thus the faithful Christian in safety rides until he casts anchor in the broad bay of heaven.

Amid the scenes of various ills, the resigned Christian says, Though I should be driven from the shore by angry tempests, while floods descend and billows roar,

"Though death appear in every form,
My little bark shall brave the storm,"

and I am assured, if faithful, I shall finally pass through the gates of death triumphant home—rise in glory, scale the mount of heaven, bask in the seas of unfathomable bliss, and inherit life everlasting for evermore.—*Christian Advocate.*

Happy would it be for the rich, if they more frequently meditated on the uncertainty of all their possessions, and the frail nature of every earthly tenure.

We shall only ascertain the value of a soul, when we shall be fully able to estimate the worth of a Saviour.

THE LADIES' FRIEND.

WOMAN'S LOVE.

The true being and end of womankind is love; and from this, if I may so speak, all their sorrows, if they pervert that holy and heavenly passion, directly proceed. I reverence the principle of love in woman. It seems indeed the atmosphere in which she lives, and moves, and has her being. The arms and wings of her spirit seem ever reaching and painting, to clasp to her bosom, and brood over, some object of human affection. In the smile of her lip, in the glance of her eye, the soft and bewildering melody of her voice we find the semblance and echoes of the spirit of love. She delights to minister to our comfort,—to invest our pathway with the roses of delicate enjoyment,—to lend sunshine to the hearth and repose to the evening hour. I have never thought upon the gentle and unobtrusive influence of woman, without feelings of the deepest admiration. *She seldom hates.* When she is wronged, she is forgiving; when destroyed, she still turns with an eye of earnest regret to that paradise of innocence from which her passions have driven her; and in solitude, by day or at evening, "she waters her cheek in tears without measure."—*Knickerbocker.*

A SISTER.

There lingers round a sister's smile,
No dream of doubt, no thought of guile,
Your tears when I had gone astray,
Have made me pause and think:
And I have thrown the cup away,
Which passion longed to drink—
From Ruin's slippery verge have turned
And Circe's smile and promise spurned.

FEMALE INTEGRITY.—In the year 1776, a poor widow at Lisbon went several times to the antichamber of the court, and though frequently ordered to retire, she as constantly returned the next day saying, she must speak to the king. At length she one day saw his majesty passing by, when she immediately advanced towards him, presented a casket to him, and spoke as follows:—"Sire, behold what I have discovered among the rubbish of some of the edifices, ruined by the great earthquake, in 1755—I am a poor widow, and have six children. The casket would relieve my present distress; but I prefer my honor, with a good conscience, to all the treasures in the world. I deliver this to your majesty, as the most proper person to restore it to its lawful possessor, and to recompense me for the discovery." The King immediately ordered the casket to be opened, and was struck with the beauty of the jewels which it contained, after which speaking highly in praise of the widow's honesty and disinterestedness, he assured her of his protection, and ordered twenty thousand piasters to be immediately given to her. His majesty further ordered that proper search should be made to discover the real proprietor; and, if their researches should prove fruitless, that the jewels should be sold, and the produce appropriated to the widow and her children.—*Colonial Churchman.*

HINTS TO THE LADIES.—In the interest of vanity alone—a desire to appear to the greatest advantage in the eyes of the other sex—a female should rigidly and regularly follow the practice of daily ablution. This is a point properly urged on their attention by writers of their own sex. Among these, Mary Wollstonecraft, in her "Vindication of the Rights of Women," says, "were I to make the graces that ought to adorn beauty, I should instantly exclaim, cleanliness, neatness, and personal reserve. So necessary, indeed, is that reserve and cleanliness which indolent women too often neglect, that I will venture to affirm, that when two or three women live in the same house, the one will be the most respected by the male part of the family who reside with them, leaving love entirely out of the question, who pays this kind of habitual attention to her person." Elsewhere she says, "In order to preserve health and beauty, I should earnestly recommend frequent ablutions to dignify my advice that it may not offend the fastidious ear; and by example, girls ought to be taught to wash and dress alone, without any distinction of rank."

The means for the preservation of beauty are enumerated by a lady of fashion as follows:—1. *Temperance*, in a well-timed use of the table, and so moderate a pursuit of pleasure, the joining the crowd in evening amusements shall not frequently recur. 2. *Exercise*, gentle, and in the open air. She goes on to speak of the third and last means in the following strain:—

"*Cleanliness*, my last recipe, (and which is like the others, applicable to all ages) is of most powerful efficacy. It maintains the limbs in their pliancy, the skin in its softness, the complexion in its lustre, the eyes in their brightness, the teeth in their purity, and the constitution in its finest vigor. To promote cleanliness I can recommend nothing preferable to bathing."

The Ladies of Holland.—The Dutch women are distinguished for their amiable manners and purity of morals. They are usually well educated, and seldom fail to acquire the esteem of strangers by their polite and hospitable attentions. In the province of Gueldres, the females are, generally speaking, noted for their beauty and neatness of attire. When you behold their countenance, observes a foreign writer, 'the color of which is an evidence of the healthy climate of Gueldres, they seem to glitter amidst their large straw hats, lined with blue silk stuffs, like bright stars in the middle of the azure firmament.' The dress of the females in North Holland may be described as no less elegant than simple, while their usually beautiful countenances render them objects of attraction. It would be an unpardonable omission not to remark that the Dutch women are renowned in history for the heroism they have evinced on different occasions in defending the liberties of their country.

MAJOR JACK DOWNING,

And further particulars of the "Two Pollies" and Capt. Jumper.—We lay before our readers another letter from our agent Mr. Bissel. Since his last we paid our respects to the *Major* in person and after receiving our warmest congratulations on his arrival, we urged upon him, the desire all his friends have of hearing from him *under his own hand*—but he said that owing to the disaster that had befallen him, in the wreck of the "Two Pollies" and the scattering and mixing up of his papers and parcels, and the loss, in fact, of nearly the whole amount to such a calamity, it would require some days before he could gather himself together—that a few days or weeks, more or less, would make no great odds to him—that he had been in a *pickle* now for some months, would, no doubt, keep a few days longer.

We found him pretty well advised of passing events, having read all the papers and letters that had awaited him—he was not long at his facts, to inform him of. To a question put to him of what is the condition of the crew of the unfortunate "Two Pollies" he looked grave—then smiled—looked grave again—put his teeth—and again smiled—"Not a little unfortunate by the affair, that, but—not so bad as other countries. We are in a strait, sir—but we shall unravel it in good time." And then significantly pointing to the hull of the "Two Pollies," he added—"That fine vessel, yet, sir, though she has only the stump of one mast standing; you will see her again under full sail, and on a prosperous voyage." Here he smiled again and then *grit his teeth*—and thrusting his hands into his breeches pocket, commenced whistling 'Yankee Doodle,' which was a message that he was controlled by a temper written him we felt no inclination to develope.—*N. Y. Express.*

MARINE PAVILION.

ROCKAWAY, L. I. Aug. 1st, 1837.

GENTLEMEN.—In my last letter to you, I announced the partial wreck of the "Two Pollies" on this beach, and the arrival of Major Downing.

I intend to you at the same time, that I understand there had been some words between Major Downing and Capt. Jumper (master of said vessel) just before she struck—and as the report gained strength in the course of the next hour, inquiry has been instituted, and it turns out that there was much more truth in it than was at first surmised. The "Two Pollies," I am sorry to say, still lies aground, and though every effort has been made to get her off, it is now pretty generally admitted there will be no hopes of this, till after the early days of September. In the mean time too, another serious report has been started, the truth of which I am not prepared either to authenticate or deny—it is this:

On the morning that the "Two Pollies" went ashore, and when the crowd assembled on the beach to witness the catastrophe, *your* consular *cool* representative was among the number, and seemed as nonsens as any to lend his aid till he ascertained that it was the "Two Pollies" and learned all other particulars. It is said, he then whispered to the *wreck-master*, and the owner of the *life-boat*—("*The Wrecker's Daughter*"—and advised him not to go off, say'ee,' "*We shall then on the ice and stand keep the fires.*" This report had gained ground too—but no one can clearly ascertain the right side of it—the "wreck master" admits that something was said to him but he was not well, until three days after—he is not what it was, and who told them, and thus it remains. In the mean time, the surf thrashed round the "Two Pollies"—and some say the wind increases, and others say, there is no help for 'em till after the first of September, so we sit well and even then, nothing will save her, but "*a long pull—a strong pull—and a pull all together.*"—The weather has been calm and quiet—almost every body has been off to sea at the last—and all agree that though she is pretty old, yet such is the soundness of the timbers and the beauty of the construction, that she is well worth saving—and Major Downing says she must be *saved*, and that is pretty much the saying, *she must be saved.*

Such is now pretty generally admitted that there is little prospect of effecting this till September next, it is hoped that as Congress will be up then, that some action will be had in the matter, among the earliest measures of that body, and that even should it be found *necessary* *third* to save the *entire vessel*, yet that her *frame, timbers and model*, may be secured, and that we may have afloat a vessel as near like the "Two Pollies" as practicable.

The Major declares that he will not quit this place, nor lose sight of the wreck, till he sees there is no hopes left—and he states what is the intimate employing his time as setting forth to his friends generally all his views, and if there be those—he or he says, after all, the silverale safety of the "Two Pollies," depends on *public opinion*, and we have here every day a pretty animated meeting "without distinction of party," regarding the matter. Some step a condescension as she bestowed then whenever is saved of the wreck to be for our under Major's name, and come into her to a coasting trader. The Major says he is not *ambitious*—he asks for that such a vessel be not *upsided* in her *usefulness*—that if properly fitted, she can cross the Atlantic—how to do such, he says he knows well as he performed a *coasting trade*—and he don't see why not.

The cause of the "Two Pollies" getting on shore, it seems, was owing mainly to Captain Jumper's over confidence in his own calculations, Jumper's over confidence in his own calculations, reckoning lights—and though he was warned by all to all board, capable at making a calculation and taking surveys the day before—and actually by the *Major* who had his calculation by *his* "*our reckoning*," on his slate—yet the captain, like the "old General" saving, gave his own opinion, would not change it, and said he was his latitude and longitude, and if any harm *"And take the responsibility."* So sure enough the next morning at day break, they found themselves with breakers all round them.

Captain Jumper hopped round like a mad rascal—and then finding that all hands of the crew seconds ordered another—cursed all hands for not doing all he ordered—and to his surprise, the "Two Pollies" was in the breakers, and the only thing left to be done, was to select the *softest place* to strike on—and to lay hands and *throw* the *lead*. The old Captain don't care to talk much about it, nor his officers either, as he called the Major is prepared to lay him out "as cold as a wedge," as must be should attempt to say one blame on the crew of the "Two Pollies." Captain Jumper went into the cabin and got most of the vessel, and gone to his farm down to Maine, and the chief mate, Mr. Van Schoonhoven, is left in charge and who is now, by general consent, appointed captain of what remains of the wreck, a sentry set to it by name, and to share as a shed too. Captain Jumper it seems, thinking that he was going home to stay, sent word once to the owners of the "Two Pollies" saying that Captain Jumper was one of the best men for common he ever had, and for his part, he never cared to command a vessel so well found in every way for seeing under such a vessel as Captain Jumper—and it is reported that ahead of the night previous to getting of the "Two Pollies" ashore, the mate was heard to say "no thought Capt. Jumper's reckoning sounds, and if he corresponds with his log, he would father the same track"—but the Major says he don't think that Capt. Van Schoonhoven ever meant any thing more than a great difference between the mere log of the mate and him as master, and he seems to take command and assume *all the responsibility*—and that for the part, although he has no hand in appointing Mr. Van Schoonhoven master, in the place of Capt. Jumper—yet he is glad he is now the master, as whatever shares he may have had in advising Capt. Jumper in the selling that he now has, he will be the more anxious to get the Two Pollies off shore and in sailing order—because if that is to be the end of the Two Pollies entirely, and the last is to be said, the Major says he don't think he can. Capt. Van Schoonhoven will be in command of another vessel so long as he can get one to his hand and mind, and among the crew as are not disabled are lending him a hand, and the Major has declared he can do all and urging on every body the propriety of avoiding all bitterness, especially the crew of the wreck, where, of course feel pretty sore. He says that Capt. Van Schoonhoven has never yet had a fair trial as a commander, and that will be a pretty good lesson to him, and from all he knows about him, he don't think he will run the Two Pollies or any other "Polly" in after for the same sake—and that he is a "*steady-steady*"—and though he bears a Dutch name, he is not entirely Dutch, but is a cross breed of Yankee and Dutch—and that he is quick, and that is a mixture that generally is found pretty difficult to beat. In short he thinks and in spite of appearances, but takes good care to let other folks try their experiment first, and has nothing more to do with it unless some cream rises on the top—and then only my cream and your *line* and—

The Major is now hard at work every morning before breakfast, writing an address to the people of the United States on matters and things in general, and the *wreck* of the "*Two Pollies*" in particular. He don't believe it will be any use much before Congress meets, and has consented to publish it in pamphlet form for reasons,—1st, to prevent interfering, and 2dly, because of his asking for his old friend *Mr. Knight*, who is very much in want of employment, and who was his friend "New York Daily Advertiser." He has also a feeling to do with the party politics of your paper, or any other paper he goes for and with that party that does most generous *good* for the country, not in sayings but in deeds; but I suppose all these matters, he will speak for himself, under his own hand, so that he will be no mistake.

To assist you by this conveyance, a package of letters to be put in the Post Office, and requests you'll be sure all papers, packages and letters that come to your care for him shall be sent without delay. He is expecting a visit from Mr. Judah Padden, and other gentlemen of note from Down-easter, and thinks of going there early this Fall, before visiting Washington, where he will probably pass the next winter. Your friend and agent,

JABEZ E. BISSEL.

P.S. He sends up also, by this conveyance, his compliments to his *ear*, which has got rusted by exposure, and wants it cleaned and greased, also his *corked hat* that waits new lining up, also a pair of *locks*, that will have to be cut, and new nails in the locks, and to pay the expenses, he sends a draft on Biddle's bank, and if folks want a "*better currency*," they must have it from Europe—can't get it here just off, and he'll give them a "better currency," it seems to suit dealers,' and such as will receive on change.

Saturday Evening Post.

AUGUST 12, 1837.

To Readers and Correspondents.

"Euphonia" is accepted.

We cannot oblige "W. M."

"Lionel" comes too late for publication.

We acknowledge the receipt of the Essays contained in the Kentucky Gazette. Plausible and well written, but can be rejected.

"E." is pious, but not suitable.

We approve of the taste of "L." in selections.

"My first Love." Very lack-a-daisical and exceedingly ragged measure.

We are indebted to "A. L. S." for an acceptable communication.

"Flowers" we reserve for revision by the author.

"A Friend to Agriculture" will find place in our columns.

Lines to "Dr. S. B." partake too much of the character of an advertisement.

"Sappho" under consideration.

A serious accident happened Sunday morning, the Rev. Dr. Wylie, of the 4th street church containing the Reverend gentleman, his wife and son, and Mr. Bitzer, was walking in the entry from the residence of the Doctor, the horses took fright, and ran off, when in turning the corner of a road, the carriage was upset, and Dr. W. was considerably injured, having had a sprain of his left ankle, and his son's left arm was hurt, though not so much as himself. The horses broke from the carriage escaped with a few slight scratches.

A beautiful Fing.—We learn that the ladies of York Pennsylvania, have prepared a handsome flag for the York Blues, a volunteer company in the Washington troop of Cavalry of that place, commanded by Capt. Wm. Rankin. This flag was painted by no ingenious young lady in that place, of which the following is the history:—On one side is represented the Pennsylvania arms, and on the other a full length figure of Washington on horseback, with the motto "Let us die to make peace" surrounded by a wreath of white roses, in allusion to the name of York, the Rose City, and a scroll, on which is this inscription,—" Presented to the Liberty York to the Washington Troop of York County."

The black girl who attempted to poison a whole family at Schodack, with arsenic, is in jail at Troy. The Troy Daily Times says she is in *Dutch Comfort*. She is almost 15 years old. The color of her complexion was gradually towards a white girl, named Mary Welsh, who had also been poisoned and treated her. She recovered.

She went systematically to work, and sprinkled the arsenic around the edge of the butter, and almost every body has been poisoned by it—but "our reckoning," on his slate—yet the captain, like the "old General" saying, gave his own opinion, would not change it, and said he was his latitude and longitude, and if any harm

Such is the soundness of the timbers and the beauty of the construction, that she is well worth saving—and Major Downing says she must be *saved*, and that is pretty much the saying, *she must be saved.*

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To assist you by this conveyance, a package of letters to be put in the Post Office, and requests you'll be sure all papers, packages and letters that come to your care for him shall be sent without delay. He is expecting a visit from Mr. Judah Padden, and other gentlemen of note from Down-easter, and thinks of going there early this Fall, before visiting Washington,

STEAMBOAT ENCOUNTER.

On Saturday afternoon last, a few minutes before fire, the Highlander steamboat for Newburgh, steering the North America swiftly passing by the Albany, at the distance of a few hundred yards, quickly loosened her moorings and was off in an instant, like an arrow from the quiver, with the intention of contesting the mooted question whether of these two crack boats on the river was the fastest. It was a fair field—a fair course, and no favor. The day was beautiful, and each boat had at least 200 passengers. The Highlander, like *Young America*, which at leaving was about two or three lengths ahead, was soon overtaken by the Highlander, and the two continued side by side, head at the distance of only about 50 yards apart, the steersmen of each like two lovers, fondly feeding their respective furnaces as rapidly as the quickly consuming cords of pine wood could be supplied. The boats went at this time at the rate of about 16 miles an hour; and such was the excitement that the passengers were animated by the interesting scene, that they seemed to forget entirely the impropriety and danger, with the exception of a few elderly ladies on board, who did not exactly comprehend the necessity of such an exhibition. Just opposite Bulls Ferry, or a mile or two below the Highlander's mouth, the Highlander shot ahead, the left, and lost a very short distance (say two boat lengths) in the course to the Ferry. Above the Harrison Flats, to the west of her, the North America again returned to the lead, leaving upon the Highlander, with an evident intention, as has been asserted, to drive her on the flats, and cut across her bow, which, considering the excitement of the speed of the Highlander, and the consequent danger of the passengers, was a dangerous trick, and could not be consistently accomplished. The Highlander, however, was the faster, thus fell into the left wheel house of the North American, which in the course of a few moments was entirely shattered, and in the same crash the Highlander smashed in also, the boat of the North America, which, at the time, created some sensation in the congregated masses thus brought into collision, but such was the all intense absorption of the scene, that the very slightest consideration was given to the matter, and many better fitting, forgot to screech or fall in hysterics, while some of the male sex on board the Highlander, were heard to swear roundly, during the collision to pass into the North America, but a word of command from the captain, and a stern seen from either of the bullyeretts. Both boats were then soon under way again, and the Highlander, as before, soon left her competitor far behind, and arrived at Newburgh in the space of 1 hour and 40 minutes from the time of leaving the dock in New-York, a distance of 60 miles, being at the rate of about 36 miles an hour!—*Commercial Advertiser.*

The Attorney-General of Upper Canada, in an able speech on the Relief Bill then before the Provincial Parliament, after attributing the necessity for its passage to our commercial and banking embarrassments, proceeded to contrast the English and American Governments as follows:

"Those who are disposed to investigate subjects connected with the science of government, will find ample room for speculation in considering the singular contrast the present condition of Great Britain and the United States of America presents to each other. It cannot fail to impress the most careless observer with wonder and astonishment, that the United Kingdom encumbered by a debt of 1,400,000,000 sterling, and paying taxes to the amount of between 60 and 70,000,000 annually to discharge the interest of the debt, and to support the fleet and army and other necessary appendages of a monarchy, besides defraying annually the maintenance of the poor, and provisions for its clergy, stands unsurpassed in its resources, enterprise and prosperity, and is at this moment the most powerful nation in the world besides—while the U. States not only unencumbered by any but such debts as are created by the necessity of such an exhibition, [see opposite Bulls Ferry, or a mile or two below the Highlander's mouth, the Highlander shot ahead, the left, and lost a very short distance (say two boat lengths) in the course to the Ferry. Above the Harrison Flats, to the west of her, the North America again returned to the lead, leaving upon the Highlander, with an evident intention, as has been asserted, to drive her on the flats, and cut across her bow, which, considering the excitement of the speed of the Highlander, and the consequent danger of the passengers, was a dangerous trick, and could not be consistently accomplished. The Highlander, however, was the faster, thus fell into the left wheel house of the North American, which in the course of a few moments was entirely shattered, and in the same crash the Highlander smashed in also, the boat of the North America, which, at the time, created some sensation in the congregated masses thus brought into collision, but such was the all intense absorption of the scene, that the very slightest consideration was given to the matter, and many better fitting, forgot to screech or fall in hysterics, while some of the male sex on board the Highlander, were heard to swear roundly, during the collision to pass into the North America, but a word of command from the captain, and a stern seen from either of the bullyeretts. Both boats were then soon under way again, and the Highlander, as before, soon left her competitor far behind, and arrived at Newburgh in the space of 1 hour and 40 minutes from the time of leaving the dock in New-York, a distance of 60 miles, being at the rate of about 36 miles an hour!—*Commercial Advertiser.*

LIGHTNING.

Narrow Escape.—One of the most remarkable instances of providential escape from death by lightning, that we have heard of, recently occurred in Granville county, on the 15th inst.—Several gentlemen returning from a camp meeting, were caught in a light shower of rain, and sought shelter under the branches of a large thunder; which, however, bore the appearance of clearing up, when they arrived at the house of Mrs. Blackwell, where they had appointed to call. The Rev. John F. Lemay, who was mounted on a spirited horse, rode up, and hitched to the house, a distance of not more than 30 or 40 paces from the house. Mr. Lemay, Mrs. Blackwell and Mr. William Leister sitting on their horses, the former close by the side of the horse that Mr. Lemay had just left in the yard, and the latter had scarcely had he seated himself, after reaching the gate, heard a tremendous peal of thunder, and the lightning struck the tree, which in its fall run out immediately to the spot, and found both the horses, violently shaking, prostrate and lifeless—the one ridden by his son standing by, separated from under him; but the young man himself strangely unharmed, and the horse, though the animal on which he ran wild himself, escaped without injury. Mr. Leister was knocked down by the shock, but was not stunned, and soon discovered that though both his horses were killed, his son was unharmed, and that he himself was not injured. Mr. Lemay was stunned by the shock, but soon recovered, and was able to proceed on his journey. Mr. Blackwell, who was in the house, was also stunned by the shock, but soon recovered, and was able to proceed on his journey. Mr. Blackwell, who was in the house, was also stunned by the shock, but soon recovered, and was able to proceed on his journey.

Brutal Ferocity.—The following conditions were proposed by Alexander K. McClung to Joseph Hall, on the 4th inst., at Quebec with the Stewart, as the laws to govern a duel they were to fight next Tuesday:

1st. The parties shall meet opposite Vicksburg, in the State of Louisiana, on Thursday, the 10th inst., between the hours of 9 and 11 A. M. Agreed to.

2d. The weapons to be used by each shall be one knife, weighing one pound two and a half ounces, and measuring nine inches in length, exclusive of the handle, and one inch and three eighths in breadth. Agreed to.

3d. Each knife shall be fixed to the side and on the back shall be sharp only one inch of the point. Agreed to.

4th. Each party shall stand at the distance of eight feet from the other, until the word is given to fight.

5th. The second of each party shall throw up, with a silver dollar, which is to be the word, and the two best out of three, shall win the word. Agreed to.

6th. After the word is given, each party may fight in what manner he may think proper, either by throwing his knife at the other, shall be shot down by the second of his opponent. Agreed to.

7th. Each party shall be stripped entirely naked, and shall not wear any clothing, except socks, and boots or pumps as the party may choose. According to the laws of honor, necessary exposure of person is required.

8th. The wrist of the left arm of each party shall be fastened to the left arm of the other, and shall be fastened around his left arm at the elbow, and the combatants shall be closely connected, no gentlemen in honorable conflict should be separated, and the combatants shall not be allowed to fight at any greater distance than they are tied. Agreed to.

9th. After the word is given, each party shall be allowed to advance to the fall of his knife, over the space of twenty acres of ground, until the knife of one or both shall be buried in the heart of his opponent. Agreed to.

10. The ground shall be given by the winner of the same in the following manner, viz: "Gentlemen, are you ready?" "Ready!" "Fight away, sir," "I am!" The second of the party gaining the advantage.

11th. If either party shall cut the cord which binds the elbow or wrist of his opponent, he shall be debarred from striking another blow with the knife, and shall be given up to the mercy of his foe, and the opponent on having the cords of his wrist cut, shall be at liberty to strike as often as the same may be tied. Answered by the reply to 10.

11. If either party shall violate these rules, upon being notified by the second of either party, he shall forfeit to the other party the sum of $5,000 as established wager points out the duty of both seconds to see that the rules are strictly observed, necessary.

The above challenged party insisted upon the rules and cords, and the other positively refused such fellow assistance, the said cords and rules were not exchanged, but challenge published this story with its comments in a hand-bill.—*Express.*

Extraordinary Twins.—*Le Morgenstjerne*, in a Norwegian paper, relates a singular case of natural phenomenon, more extraordinary than that of the Siamese twins. In the small village of Bielke, in Sweden, two years ago, two twins were born, joined together back to back, and placed in such a manner that the one could not see or be obliged to carry his brother on his back, but the two could converse with each other. One of them was completely skeletoned, the body of the other was fleshy. The skeleton died, a great number of the passengers were thrown into the air, and the fleshy brother carried some distance into the air. The engineer and fireman escaped without injury, and most of the passengers were thrown from their places. Strange as it may seem, not a single life was lost, for a large number of the passengers were carried among the sufferers are a number of bruises, one of whom, Mr. Jacob Lewis, had one or two teeth knocked out. One gentleman had a finger broken, and a lady had a miscarriage, and was conveyed to a house in the vicinity; the latter I could not learn. All the other passengers escaped with a severe shaking of the body with heads and eyes and limbs tied up.

From the New York Evening Star of Saturday, August 5.

Quick Work.—Andrew McIntyre, an old mate and keeper of a sailor boarding house, Water street, was committed to prison by Justice Merrill, on Saturday or $250 the night before, by William Hall, a sailor, who charged that McIntyre had put him last passage to a vessel for Liverpool, and went to lodge a night at McIntyre—— the contents consisting of $180 in bills and $20 in specie. Hall charged that McIntyre had taken the money till officer Peck had had a private talk with him, when the latter, who was somewhat somewhat alarmed, *forked out* 60 which she declared "on her soul" was all the remainder of the passenger's money. Mr. Merrill, on a charge of swindling, and on the repetition of an indictment for the same offence, committed McIntyre in a place designated by the feminine appellation of "the Tombs." Mr. Merrill has had *one hard drunk* during the "five long nights" which have been spent in that dismal abode, but his very recent and hospitable occupation of it, remembering her guests of their superfluous cargo, may find their Madame duly sensible, directed to the supervision of the tramontane.

No less than thirteen of the fifty-six Signers of the Declaration of American Independence were under the age of forty years and upwards, viz:

Charles Carroll, of Maryland,	95
William Ellery, of Rhode Island,	82
John Adams, of Massachusetts,	81
Samuel Adams,	81
Robert Treat Paine, do.	81
Benjamin Franklin, do.	81
William Whipple, of Connecticut,	81
William Floyd, of New York,	81
Thomas M'Kean, of Pennsylvania,	82
Thomas Jefferson, of Virginia,	83
George Wythe, do.	80
Matthew Thornton, of Ireland,	80
Josiah Bartlett, of South Wales,	80
Total,	1119

Being an average of 86 years and 2 months each. Of the remaining forty-three, "the long honored thirteen" over fourscore, is just eighty-three years old, and consequently the equal magistrate was ever more remarkable for his firmness, temperance, and longevity of its members, than for the number of the American colonies free and independent.

Resumption of Specie Payments.—Our neighbour of the United States Gazette states, in answer to the question, that the amount of specie in circulation for some days past, that not only is the banks of our banks have made a resumption of specie payments now, but that such is the general opinion of business men, for the same reason which made a suspension necessary in the first instance, exist in full force now, and that if the banks of Philadelphia and New York do undertake to pay specie, while all the banks in the U. States and throughout the country doing so.—*Inq.*

Spring Wheat.—The York (Pa.) Herald of the 4th inst. mentions that a bunch of spring wheat grew this season, in the garden of Mr. Christian Roth, of that county—the product of a single grain of seed—which measured eighty-one well filled ears of wheat, all becoming ripe in due season. Such an instance of productiveness, or such a yield from a single grain of seed, the Herald supposes, can hardly be met with in any part of the Union.

The New York Courier and Enquirer says,—"Captain Pitman, of the brig Elam, arrived from Curacoa in 13 days, reports that business was entirely suspended at that place.

Beautiful wheat of the new crop is now selling in the interior of Pennsylvania at one dollar per bushel. It is high time for flour to take a jump also. The speculators hold on yet like desperation.

The N. Y. papers complain of the "shameful adulteration of bread," in that city. Rye and Indian flour will be so cheap that there can be nothing but very adulterating it.

The following toast was given at a late Rail Road celebration in Carlisle, Pa.

Rail Roads.—The Morning Star of your youth—the Day Star of our Manhood—the Evening Star of our age—God bless our Stars.

Near Hungerford market there is now living the great-great-grandson of the author of "Robinson Crusoe." He is a carpenter.

A New Clause.—Perrply closese is the name given by the National Gazette to the new regulations at Philadelphia. It is a new pennsylvania of *Pen is Chaise.*

Fatal Accident.—Monmouth county, N. J. whose prison is tenantless, advertises for a few boarders and all those who may make applications, must come well recommended as to their moral character.

The Commencement at Amherst College occurs on Wednesday the 23d inst.

Inflation.—A day or two since a somewhat, alluding to the ruin which exaggeration had brought upon the country, and the comparative ease with which the People might have averted it said: "They shall at home that they might save the profits of a day's labor, when by going to the Bank they could have saved the hard earnings of twenty years;" a sentiment worthy of acceptation, and profitable to remember.

British Liberality.—The Liverpool Mercury stated at a meeting of the proprietors of the Bank of British North America, held in London, that of all the British American colonies, the population in the year 1831, amounted to 874,000 souls, which in 1836 had increased to 1,336,000, or 462,000 souls, since any thing of the kind ever before taught in such a country.

The Queen of England and the Canadas.—The youthful Queen of England has been proclaimed Queen of Canada, with great ceremony in Montreal and Quebec. The military turned out, the bells rung, and the people shouted. Let us, &c. The sheriff passed through the streets in Quebec, accompanied by the magistrates, and proclaimed the Queen, and the Herald and a guard, reading the Proclamation in the Market Place.

A mercantile house in New York, who were consignees of an English ship with fresh passengers, had a similar vessel arrive from the same port consigned to pay a fine of fifty dollars for one of the passengers, who had died on the passage, at an expense to the abandoned, under the law for preventing the introduction of infectious diseases.

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The venerable Macon's funeral, from his residence in Warren county, North Carolina, was attended by about 1,000 persons, and a large hundred blacks. By his will, express provision is made for the liberation of his slaves, and for their subsequent gathering, many of whom came from a long distance to show their veneration for the deceased patriot. Mr. Macon was in the 84th year of his age.

New Theory of the Universe.—Mr. B. Lowe, of Ohio, has published a new planetary system. He contends that the earth and other planets are not the centre of the sun in any manner whatever, but that the sun is the centre of its own course of the sun, round which it revolves, and upon which all depend.

John Bull does not like the looks of our name ship Independence. The Portsmouth (Eng.) Telegraph says of her that she is a fine ship, and "she is clumsy in appearance, and heavily and badly rigged." It will be a great pity if she is more than half are boys and business, and in general of a much better class than the Liverpool ones, but must be larger; she has 50 feet beam, but tumbles home very much on the quarter deck and forecastle, and is not full enough.

A "watering traveller" describes, with great humor, the "Fourth" as it appeared in Boston, on the fourth of July. We remember one or two of them on the Connecticut, some years ago, which we think will compare favorably with it in all forms of ethnology. The way the catechisms dodged the Sabbath-day was a caution, the loud warm balls in the teacups, was interesting in the extreme.

Another Piracy.—The schooner General Pinkney, Captain Chadwick, arrived at Port Royal, S. C. from Key West, Florida, and Charleston. During the voyage, near the outer reef of the Florida Keys, she was boarded by a piratical schooner, supposed to have come from the Bahamas, which plundered her of $1,000 in money, and a quantity of clothing, &c. The pirate is supposed to have come from and returned to Nassau.

Sentence for Murder.—Jones and Thompson were tried at Salem, Mass. on the first of June, and sentenced by Judge Marshall to-day, for the murder of a large contraband who had assembled at the house of Jones on the first of September, between the hours of 10 A. M. and 2 P. M. till they were "dead, dead, dead." We understand that the sentence was very impressive.—*Boston Daily Advertiser.*

Mr. Kendall has been cruelly misrepresented. He is truly a benevolent man. Instead of being "a friend to the slave trade," he is a gentleman that has numerous regrets that his business prevents him from emancipating his servants himself, but his heart overflows with love for *other people to do it.*—*Detroit Adv.*

A small mistake. Anon's heart overflows with love, not for *our* species, but our *corpse*.

Mr. Woolly painter, a respectable resident of this village, died quite suddenly on Wednesday last, and in consequence of partaking on Friday of the mushroom commonly called *toad-stool*.

Nine Cumberlands.—From our Tenn. Franklin Bank, Washington, Penn. They are the notes of the "Bank of Washington" (an institution which failed some years ago), with the word "Franklin" inserted so as to read the Franklin Bank of Washington. They are of the old date, 1816 and 1817, signed Thos. H. Baird, Pres't, Cashier's name not legible. The Franklin Bank of Washington commenced operations in 1835.

We learn from the St. Louis Republican, that a great sensation was recently produced at Burlington, Wisconsin Territory, by a difficulty with a party of Indians. A member of the Winnebagoes having stolen intoxicated in the streets of that town, one of them, in a fit of passion, struck his knife to the heart of a young squaw. The murderer was immediately seized and confined by the citizens, and a guard stationed around his prison. In a few days the streets of Burlington were crowded by the Winnebagoes, demanding the murderer, with threatening vengeance in the event of his not being given up. To prevent disastrous consequences, the citizens opened the prison doors, and the savage was tied with his comrades.

A Good Shot.—One of the Western papers expresses some surprise that Mr. Webster, while attending a deer hunt in which he had been invited, seized a rifle and brought down a young doe from a great distance. The editor was not probably aware that our Daniel is one of the best shots the whole country affords. Not one in twenty of the hunters and backwoodsmen of the West, could send a bullet with a truer aim. He has been known to hop a single ball that you would not suppose his large black eye could see it at a distance of 30 rods—and more.—Say what else you will of him, he's a true one among the small game.—*Boston Post.*

Dreadful Accident on the Danube.—A dreadful accident occurred on the Danube, by which 220 athlets, attended by the loss of nearly their lives. A large barge of salt was being towed by Regensberg for Vienna on that day, with a number of passengers, upwards of 100. On a while ascending a rapid, called the Greyer, six miles from Regensburg, she ran foul of a rock, and immediately began to fill rapidly. After a most tremendous shock, which split her into two parts, the greater portion of the bridge fell upon the passengers.

Captain Marryatt—the distinguished author of "Peter Simple," "Jacob Faithful," &c. &c. is at Cleaveland, Ohio, on last Thursday week. He was met at a dinner party given in his honor and toasted, and toppled off with a plate of roast ding; after which he finished his repast with a glass of wine, and then a glass of brandy.

It was uncertain whether he would go to Cincinnati or not, but it is usually said quite as much a matter of doubt what he would eat and drink by the way, as whether he would go to this or those important particulars, we shall be particular to communicate them.

U. S. Senator. We learn from the Baltimore Sun, that a gentleman passing down Light street on Saturday last, observed a horse violently running rapidly along the pavement without any visible locomotive agency, and approaching a gentleman with a glass of water in his hand. He at once divined the intention of the animal, and with high relish quaffed the contents. The animal then proceeded on its way, and was soon lost to view.

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The Village Herald, published at Woodbury, N. J. by Samuel Emlen, has changed hands, and is now edited by Mr. Mosher and Mr. Wilde.

Fellow Feeling in Cuba.—The accounts from Cuba state that the yellow fever has the very fever as being very prevalent and fatal in both that island and in Florida. Physicians are constantly receiving theirform in Philadelphia, we recommend our Health Officers at the Lazaretto, to be on the watch for cases from New Orleans. The Collector has issued proposals.

Republican Curse.—On removing a large block of stone on Mr. Lane's quarry, in Portland, on Friday week, a large cavern was found, which contained the skeletons of lions, hyenas, tigers, bulls, lambs, deer, and other animals.—The bones of the lions had crumbled to dust by good preservation, and many specimens have been taken to the Weymouth Museum.—*Dorset County Chronicle.*

Sports in Ohio.—There is some sport left in this country. The Cincinnati Chron. Courier, says that on Friday, the 21st ult., two wagons loaded with Ohio Canal Fund Commissioners, started from that town, for Fort Wayne. The money was to be deposited in the Dayton Bank.

The Wisconsin Bank has commenced the issuing of notes of a less denomination than five dollars.

Lower Canada.—Lord Gosford has been long in office, and the stability of power, by the patriots of St. Charles. In commemoration of which a bonfire was made of the effigy of the man the village is to be changed to Papineau.

The Liverpool Mail says, that if never another dollar is transmitted to this country on account of liquidating the debt due by the United States of England, the proceeds of the sales of cotton alone that the loss comparatively would be like a mote in the sun-beam—a stray leaf in the forest.

A grand Jury in Patterson, N. J., has presented the court, that "the Judges are in the habit of assuming to themselves powers not conferred upon them by the constitution and laws, and that such assumption of power is unnecessary."

The late challenged party insisted up

[ATKI]NSON'S SATURDAY [EV]ENING POST.
[PHI]LADELPHIA.

[Sat]urday, August 12, 1837.

[CORRESPOND]ENTS AND SUBSCRIBERS

[are pa]rticularly requested when making re[mittances] to obtain paper of the best kind—We [are frequ]ently obliged to return notes which [cannot be] disposed of here at any price, and at [other tim]es to pay large discounts on foreign [notes wh]ich are much below par at the places [they are] remitted from.

[The we]ather during the present week has [been inten]sely warm, and doubtless has proved [a source] of great gratification to the farmers.—[The "pale]d denizens of the crowded city" the[n must feel] that it is beneficial to others, forms [the only c]onsolation for our sufferings under the [excessi]ve warmth of our feelings.

[Among] the many advantages of our steam [commu]nications on the Delaware, is the [access] of our citizens into the daily enjoyment [of fr]uits and flowers from Salem, a plea[sant villa]ge on the Jersey shore, about 60 miles [from the] city. Among the latter of these at[tractions], the splendid bouquets of double dahlias [raised] by Mr. Reeves, the well known hor[ticulturi]st deserve honourable mention. We [have see]n several of these in the city, which re[tain the]ir form and pristine beauty admirably. [The ad]vantages of this rapid communication [are evi]dent from the fact that the flowers of this [retire]d and quiet village, may in a few hours [shed] their fragrance, and exhibit their beauty [to the] dwellers in our thronged and animated [city].

SACRILEGE.

[On S]aturday night last the Episcopal Church [at Man]ayunk, near the city, was broken into [and rob]bed of its carpeting, vestments, &c. The [thieves have] not yet been discovered. [This is] the second time within a few months [that the bu]ilding has been broken into. The [articles] taken on Saturday night were therefore [quite] new, being designed to supply the [place of] those previously abstracted.

[The bu]sy note of preparation is sounding for [the fall] elections. Preparatory meetings were [held in a]ll the Wards on Tuesday night, and [were g]enerally well attended. Delegates to [form ti]ckets in the nominating conventions, [were na]med and, a formidable display is made [by ra]nks of both parties.

U. S. BANK.

[Large] amounts of United States Bank Stock [are now] being remitted to England in payment [of debts] due that country by our merchants. [To sh]ow the great facilities possessed by this [instituti]on for increasing the amount of specie [in its v]aults, we may adduce as an instance [that the] bank can now remit the notes of the old [instituti]on to some parts of the South and West, [and exchan]ge them at a premium for specie, and [even tho]ugh by the operation to pay the cost of [the remi]ttance back again to this State.

NEW COIN.

[The n]ew dime and half dime issued by the [Mint in] this city, are very neat, though we can[not see] the utility of these changes in the coin [of the U]nited States. On these coins the figure [of Libe]rty is represented in a sitting posture—[and ver]y appropriately, the expression of her [counte]nance indicates that she is several years [older th]an the figure on the former coins. This [is a ver]y allegorical insinuation, doubtless in[tended to] show the world that with us the God[dess has] fairly cut her eye teeth. The reverse [of the pie]ce is deprived of our emblematic eagle, [and the d]enomination enclosed in a wreath, sub[stituted.] The design has not the merit of origi[nality, b]eing copied nearly altogether from the [French] coin. [Doubt]less ere long these pretty pocket pieces [will be] quite abundant, and we recommend our [country] friends to get ready their "long green [silk p]urses," and to make the "interstices" [very w]ide, in order to allow the silver "to shine [the bri]ter" through them.

[The] Tunnel through Black Rock on the [Phila]delphia and Reading Railroad, will be [comple]ted from present indications, early in Sep[tember] next. This excavation is two thousand [feet in] length, nineteen feet wide, and seven[teen fe]et three inches high, and will have oc[cupied] the period of seventeen months in its [const]ruction.

[A g]entleman of Boston has offered a premium [of $]100 to the inventor of the best machine for [clear]ing the side walks and pavements, in win[ter, fr]om snow and ice. The N. Y. Sunday [News] thinks any body can see the *drift* of this [offer].

[The] duelling law lately passed by the Missis[sippi le]gislature, appears to be a popular mea[sure, i]f we may judge from the encomiums it re[ceives] from the press throughout the state. Its [operati]on we shall watch with interest, although [we fea]r it will prove impracticable to enforce it [to its f]ull extent.

CONVENTION OF BANKS.

[The] project of a Bank Convention, for the [purpos]e of taking measures for the resumption [of spe]cie payments, and which we believe ori[ginate]d with General Hamilton, is now being [genera]lly canvassed by the papers throughout [the co]untry. The objections to the scheme, are [not in] our opinion of sufficient importance to [merit] consideration, while the evident benefits [that w]ould arise from it, are admitted even by [its op]ponents. Surely no better plan could be [devise]d to relieve the country from its present [embarr]assed state, than a convention of the most [able f]inanciers in the United States,—men well [acqua]inted with our monetary system, and [whose] unanimity of action will be necessarily [calcu]lated to prevent consequences still more de[plora]ble than the evils under which we at pre[sent] labour.

[We] advocate the proposed convention, there[fore, n]ot only on the ground of utility, but likewise [of act]ual necessity. If when the time of re[sump]tion shall come—and we earnestly trust it [will n]ot be long delayed—and unity of action [is wan]ting—if one bank resumes before others [are p]repared—the insolvency of numbers of [such i]nstitutions, will prove the inevitable re[sult].

A FACT FOR HISTORY.

[The] army agents are realising handsome [profits b]y the present state of exchange. Trea[sury d]rafts are remitted to them in the South [and] West to pay the soldiers—these are sent to [New] York and sold for 4 per cent premium—[and t]he proceeds returned in United States [Bank] notes, commanding a premium of 15 per [cent o]ver the depreciated notes of the Southern [and] Western Banks, in which latter the army is [paid.] The agent thus pockets the difference of [19 pe]r cent exclusive of the cost of remittance.

[Th]e editor of the Baltimore Chronicle, re[comm]ends, that a day of Thanksgiving through[out t]he State of Maryland, should be appointed [by th]e Governor, on account of the rich return [yielde]d by the Earth, in this season of universal [distre]ss. Such an expression of gratitude could [never] be more appropriately timed, but it [shoul]d not be the expression of one part of the [count]ry alone. Let a day be appointed by the [Presi]dent for the *United States* to render their [thank]s to the Supreme Being, that although by [our] own multiplied misdemeanors, the country [has b]een reduced to its present state, we have [expe]rienced relief from the mercy that has [been] extended towards us from above—a day [in wh]ich the people might repent the past, be [grate]ful for the present, and make promises of [amen]dment for the future.

CONVENTION OF BUSINESS MEN.

The resolutions passed at the late Convention of Business Men, held in this city, we understand will shortly be published in pamphlet form, for more convenient distribution throughout the states. From the implied exclusion of political reasoning in the rules of the convention, it may be inferred, that the resolutions are at least characterised by impartiality, and free from all influence of party feeling. But even with this precaution it was impossible for the members to discuss the causes of the present distress, without fixing the mark of reprobation on the measures of the Government. The very circumstance of the country being in its present state, would to an observer ignorant of every predisposing cause, sufficiently indicate the mal-conduct of its rulers. We shall not therefore be surprised if the Convention be branded by the Administration organs as "bank bought," though the majority of its members were in favour of the present Government.

In the third resolution passed by the Convention it is stated that among the causes of the ruined results in which the business, the enterprize, the industry, and we may add, the happiness of the country, are involved, are the collection of a large amount of money for the public use, and its withdrawal from its ordinary business channels, and the consequent interruption of the usual facilities for the fulfilment of commercial engagements—the distribution of a portion of the public revenue among the States, as imposed by the act of Congress, at points remote from the places of its collection—the excessive issues of bank paper, and the consequent abuse of bank credit—the extensive and rash contracts in the purchase of lands, city lots, stocks and other property, in which men of limited resources, in their zeal "to make haste to be rich," have engaged—the neglect of suitable attention to that most useful and most honorable employment, the cultivation of the soil, and as a consequence, the importation of large quantities of bread-stuffs—the great excess of importations above our exports, and in this way the contracting of large foreign debts, the payment of which requires the withdrawal of a corresponding amount of funds from the ordinary channels of busines at home—the idleness, luxury and extravagance in which too many have indulged—the intense political excitement which has pervaded all parts of the country and has subjected every public measure to the test of its probable effects upon party influence, and by which the monied institutions of the country, and the ordinary pursuits of business men, have been involved in the violence of party conflicts.

BANK OF ENGLAND.

A recent number of the London Atlas contains a long and well written article on the present prospects of the Bank of England. The necessity of a suspension of specie payments is openly canvassed and in a manner to show that public opinion had already anticipated the possibility of such a measure. That the bank is in a situation of peculiar difficulty is admitted—but singularly enough the cause is referred to local transactions without reference to the deranged state of American affairs. The currency bill of 1819 (suppressing notes under five pounds) is brought forward as one cause of the embarrassment of the bank—which is probably correct, there being no reason why Great Britain should be exempt from the disastrous effects of this silly measure, any more than our own country, which has suffered a similar affliction, that is even now operating adverse to its best interests. The London editor strenuously recommends as a measure of relief to the banks, the putting into circulation Treasury notes for small amounts bearing interest—in plain English the issue of a batch of *shin-plasters* by the Government. The Atlas states that this suggestion has been advocated by several of the most eminent financiers in England, and that its adoption would at once relieve the Bank of England from all danger of a suspension. The plan was submitted to the Chancellor of the Exchequer in February, and the recent events in the Money Market will no doubt hasten his decision.

There can be little doubt that the English bill for the suppression of notes under five pounds, and the State acts for suppressing notes under five dollars by the banks, have completely disappointed the expectations of those who approved of these measures. In both instances a repeal of this injurious law would be the most beneficial measure that could be adopted. The Atlas intimates however that the repeal would be unpopular in England—and we know enough of the prejudices of our countrymen, to suppose that the same would not be the case here.

A Biographical Memoir of the Reverend John Williams, has been published at Greenfield, Mass. by Dr. Stephen W. Williams, A. M. author of "A System of Medical Jurisprudence," a work which has been well received in this country and in Europe. The interest of the present work is not of an exclusive local character, as might be expected, but comprises several interesting historical incidents connected with the early Indian wars in Massachusetts—an important link in the chain of our national History. The style in which it is composed is fluent and agreeable, and the religious sentiments it inculcates of themselves would form a sufficient recommendation.

Some vague declarations respecting criticism in the preface, are not in the best possible taste but this is the only portion of the work that merits disapproval, with the exception of the controversial opinions, which are bigotted and fanatical."

The Farmer's Friend is the title of a new agricultural work to be published monthly, at New Italy, Chester county, Pa. The prospectus states that particular attention will be devoted to the subject of Silk Culture, for the purpose of advancing this useful domestic manufacture among the farmers of the county. A most praise-worthy object, and we trust the publisher will be sustained in his endeavours to accomplish it.

Two men were killed on the Morris and Essex Rail-road in New Jersey last week, by jumping off the car when it deviated from the track.

Extract of a letter dated, Plymouth, N. Y. Aug 5, 1837.

Crops of wheat and oats coming in more than the common yields—the corn crop promising a a good yield though late—money scarce, business very dull—a general distrust of Banks—in short—a general derangement of currency and a general anxiety as to the future describes our present condition.—Sir yours, &c. &c.

A. A. C.

WALNUT STREET THEATRE.

Thalaba was repeated on Saturday evening last.

Mrs. Butler's tragedy of the "Star of Seville" was produced on Monday evening, and proved fully successful. The piece abounds in striking and varied beauties, and the dramatic action is most admirably managed. Notwithstanding the unpopularity of the authoress, the applause of the audience did ample justice to its merits and its frequent repetition during the present week has attested its complete success.

Mrs. Proctor in the character of Estrella, has greatly increased the high estimation in which her reputation as an actress is held. N. H. Bannister is a very pleasing performer. His acting is more elegant than forcible, though he did ample justice to his part. Proctor merits commendation, and Hadaway, exhibited his comic talents in their fullest extent. The remaining characters were well acted with the exception of the King, which was the veriest burlesque of royalty that we have ever had the misfortune to witness.

An "infant prodigy" was brought forward in the afterpiece, who like the generality of prodigies, was sheer humbug. These exhibitions of children on the stage are alike *ennuyant* and revolting to good taste.

Crichton is announced for representation.

TEXAS.

We have received the Nacogdoches (Texas) Chronicle, of the 4th ult. containing the proceedings of Congress, to the 12th of June. On that date the act incorporating the city of Houston, and sixteen other towns, received the assent of the President. The act embraces the establishment of a fire department, police regulations, and measures for erecting common schools in the incorporated towns.

The official account of the loss of the Independence, is contained in this number of the Chronicle.

Among other bills passed at the last session of Congress, we notice one for the relief of ministers of the Gospel in Texas.

General Felix Houston arrived at Nacogdoches, on the 4th ult. on his way to Natchez, Miss. The President was in the town at the same date.

TURKEY.

In the new work "The City of the Sultan" recently published by Miss Pardoe, Mahmoud the Sultan of the East, is represented as being the most effeminate coxcomb in Constantinople.—The mind that projected the slaughter of the Janizaries and regenerated the Turkish empire can now find no nobler employment than the mysteries of the toilet.

REDEEMING A CHARACTER.

The London Satirist recently accused the Marquis of Waterford (of New York police memory) of having wantonly mutilated the statue of Henry VI. at Windsor, in one of his proverbial excesses. The *noble* Lord justly indignant at the imputation, has in a letter to the editor adduced witnesses to prove that he was engaged in a drunken frolic, a hundred miles distant from the scene of the alleged offence, at the time it was committed!

It is supposed that the Sea Serpent, who is now enjoying the sea breeze at Nahant is the invention of Holman the proprietor of an hotel at that place. A mast covered with pitch and a barrel painted to represent the head, are the constituent parts of this celebrated marine monster. This "composition" is exhibited every two or three weeks in the bay, and the certificates of "several gentlemen of undoubted intelligence and veracity" thereby secured.

We regret to state that a few evenings since, a carriage was overturned, in the Northern Liberties, and Mrs. Dallas (mother of the Hon. George M. Dallas) killed. Her daughter, Mrs. Campell, escaped with life, although severely injured.

We notice in one of the city papers, an advertisement stating that Mr. Paullin, a native of this city, will make a balloon ascenson on Monday afternoon next, from the corner of Broad and Filbert streets. Doubtless the enterprising aeronaut will have a numerous concourse to witness his attempt.

The houses of the Walnut Street Theatre during this week have been but thinly attended, not for the want of any attraction offered, but that the frequenters of the house do not find, as usual, on the bills, the name of the universal favorite—CONNER.

The following letter shews a pretty picture of the corruption and villainy of some of the gentry who have the control of the purse strings of our government. Although living at Washington for some years, Blair could not be found by the departments, yet he has found the departments, as more than $100,000 of treasury pap has been administered to him.

To the Editors of the Louisville Journal.

Gentlemen,—A public document (No. 185 House of Representatives) has just made its appearance, showing a balance due from late Postmasters. The whole number of defaulters is about 4,500. More than 4000 of these were defalcations since General Jackson came into power.

In looking over the list, I find that Samuel B. Crockett, former Postmaster at Frankfort, is a defaulter for $1,395 54, and that *Francis P. Blair* was his surety. In the columns for remarks opposite to the names of Crockett and Blair, is the following: "Suit ordered, and judgment obtained May, 1824, for $1,827 01; credited by $431 47; penalty remitted by Postmaster General, leaving balance as stated; application for relief, refused by the Department, Dec. 30, 1825; scire facias issued and returned March, 1826: *no estate found*: information was sought by the Department, relative to the parties, Nov. 30, 1835; referred to the District Attorney, Dec. 30, 1835—also wrote to him February 13, 1837."

Mr. Blair, the surety against whom there is a judgment in the Federal Court at Frankfort, has been living in Washington City since 1831, and has drawn from the public treasury within the last six years more than one hundred thousand dollars for printing for the Executive Departments and for congress. The Post Office department alone has paid him more than forty thousand dollars for printing—and yet, on the 30th of November, 1835, "*information was sought by the Department* RELATIVE TO THE PARTIES."

Can you inform your readers how it has happened that the amount of this judgment was not retained by the Post Office Department!

YOUR FRIEND.

CRICHTON.

The drama of this name by Henry Coleman Esq. which we alluded to, in our paper of the 29th ult. as having been purchased by Mr. Wemyss, is to be brought out next week.—Extensive, as well as expensive arrangements have been made to produce it with such condiments as cannot fail to suit the palates of our city play-goers—It is the intention of the manager to make it eclipse anything yet offered of the melo dramatic order, and as it is the first drama attempted upon the intensely exciting novel of Ainsworth, it possesses the claim of novelty apart from the claim it has upon Philadelphians, as the production of one of its citizens.

A prologue by E. Burke Fisher Esq. also a native of Philadelphia, will be recited on the occasion. The dearth of stirring news, whether political, literary or dramatic makes Crichton peculiarly welcome and doubtless our citizens will express their obligations to both author and manager, by filling the theatre during the evening when it appears.

Clayton the celebrated aeronaut recently made an ascension from Louisville, and after proceeding about three miles, anchored his balloon for the night, and resumed his voyage next morning. This making a balloon trip by instalments is something of a novelty.

BANK REGULATIONS.

Doctor Cooper in an essay in the *Southern Literary Journal*, offers the following views relative to regulations for State Banks:

"What precautions seem necessary in licensing State Banks?

I wish I had more time and space for this division of my subject. I can only state nakedly my present impressions.

1. Summary process before a Judge or a Magistrate to procure coin for notes, with execution awarded instanter.

2. No bank to go into operation till its whole capital be paid in, and one third of that capital in coin. No man has a reasonable claim for credit but in proportion to his actual wealth.

3. Capital may be any real, absolute, undeniable property, to which the public, in case of failure, may resort.

4. Paper issues never to exceed at the very utmost, one capital and a half, never to be more than two and a half times the amount of cash absolutely in the vaults. The remedy, a summary scire facias.

5. Monthly publications of discounts, loans, paper issues, bills of exchange bought and sold, and the rates, deposites, circulation, general liabilities and assets. Some public superintendance and verification of these accounts should be provided.

6. No discount of stock notes.

7. Increase the responsibility of the stockholders in case of failure.

8. Never permit a director to borrow from the bank in his own name or by any contrivance in using another name. Pay your directors a salary of from $1000 to 2000 a year. Quite enough for an hour's work once a week. If they want to borrow, let them borrow from some other bank. I have not room to give any reasons at length."

Another Mail Robber.—The Nashville Banner of the 28th says:—A stage driver on the Western District route, by the name of Charles Marsh, was brought before E. S. Hall, Esq. on a charge of robbing the mail, and was duly committed to jail for further examination. We forbear to notice the evidence at present.

FOREIGN NEWS.

By the packet ship Montreal, we received the London Times of June 27th, from which we subjoin the following items:

In the house of commons, yesterday, (26th,) on motion of Lord John Russell, the following resolution was read and carried: "That a select committee be appointed to inquire into the mode of granting and renewing leases of the landed and other property of the bishops, deans and chapters, and other ecclesiastical bodies of England and Wales, and into the probable amount of any increased value which might be obtained by an improved management, with a due consideration to the interests of the established church, and of the present lessees of such property."

An interview had taken place between the queen dowager and the princess Victoria, which is described as having been of the most gratifying nature.

The accounts from the country are remarkably favorable as regards the approaching harvest.

The cotton and money markets remained about the same as by previous advices.

The same paper remarks that arrangements for the queen's household are considerably advanced.

The choice of lady Lansdowne, as a member of the royal household, the Times objects to, as being the wife of a member of a whig O'Connell cabinet.

The Paris papers of Sunday are destitute of domestic importance. The king and royal family proceeded, on Saturday, to Neuilly for a brief *sejour*.

The proceedings in the chambers had lost nearly all their interest for foreigners.

The editor of L'Europe, a legitimatist paper, was, on Saturday last, acquitted of an alleged libel on the government, in an article respecting the late dreadful occurrence at the Champ de Mars.

It appears that the duc de St. Leu (Louis Bonaparte, ex-king of Holland,) is dangerously ill. The ridiculous article which put forward the pretensions of his nephew (the son of Jerome Bonaparte) to the hand of our queen, and so ignorantly claimed for him relationship with her majesty in the degree of first cousin, is, strange to say, adopted in the papers before us.

Accounts from Algiers to the 18th inst. had reached Paris. Their contents showed that the peace concluded between Ard-el-Kader and general Bugeaud was about being realized. The French were retiring into their garrisons, and the Arabs returning to their ordinary pursuits.

The foreign intelligence in those papers is not more important than their domestic concerns.

A letter from St. Sebastian, dated June 12, repeats the alleged victory of Baron de Meer. The arrangements for paying the arrears due to the late British legion, and of the bounty money to the soldiers who had volunteered into the new brigade, remained nearly stock still. It was reported in St. Sebastian that the Carlists were again in great force in that quarter, and that Bilboa was about to be again menanced by them.

The health of the emperor of Austria is said to have become exceedingly precarious.

The Gazette of Augsburg draws a frightful picture of the dearth prevailing in Egypt, attributed to the substitution of the culture of cotton for grain, by order of Mehemet Ali, who is not in a condition to pay his troops without recourse to a forced loan.

The Smyrna Journal, of the 9th ultimo, reports the plague to have reached its period of decline.

A spirit of discontent is said to pervade the inhabitants and army of occupation of Poland.

The prevalence of the cholera in Naples continued about the same.

FROM CENTRAL AMERICA.

GUATIMALA, June 25, 1837.

We have with regret to inform you the Cholera has appeared in the city, and province, in its most destructive form—in this city over 1200 have fallen victims, and in this province alone we have lost nearly 3,300 inhabitants. In San Salvador, it has manifested great violence, and is now raging with unabated fury; over 4,600 have fallen in that city and province.

The President Morazan, with his most generous and characteristic benevolence, has caused to be distributed through the various small towns in St. Salvador, an abundance of Medicines, &c. for the relief of the poor and needy. This step, although done from the most pure and noble views had been perverted, and a report spread through the vagrant and lower classes, that his Excellency had distributed poison, and several towns of Indians had given credence, and risen in arms against the Government. A force has been sent from St. Salvador, which had restored order, and suppressed the insurrection.

Such however was the alarm created, that thousands of the inhabitants had left their farms, &c. and fled to the mountains, and great injury would unquestionably be sustained in the ensuing crops of Indigo and Cochineal for want of hands or labourers.—*N. Y. Gaz.*

From Smyrna.—A Smyrna paper mentions (says the Boston Daily Advertiser of Aug. 2d,) that a firman has been delivered by the Porte to Gen. Cass, American Minister at the Tuileries, for a passage up the Dardanelles for the American frigate United States. After a stay of some weeks in Constantinople, Gen. Cass will continue his journey into Syria and Egypt. It was thought at Smyrna that this Diplomatist has a political mission. His journey is called a tour of inspection.

The Archbishop of Ephesus died suddenly on the 21st of April, in consequence of indigestion, caused, it is said, by the nature of the food which the Greeks, especially the priests, make use of during the strict season of lent.

From Mexico.—We gather from a perusal of the files of El Censor of Vera Cruz, extending from the 20th to the 30th of June,) that a deep feeling of dissatisfaction, if not hostility, exists there towards our Government. Gen. Filasola, under whose orders Gen. Castro has acted, is censured with considerable severity for the friendly disposition manifested towards our squadron. The ground is taken that an atonement should be made by our Government for the injuries which Mexico has suffered at our hands, and no atonement has been offered. Our Consul, Dr. Burrough is spoken of in terms of great asperity, as an enemy of the worst kind. The pacific course which Mexico has pursued is ascribed to the settled policy of Bustamente, which looks at present to one great object, and is willing to sacrifice every thing else to its accomplishment. This object is the recovery of Texas. It is understood the whole disposable means and power of the government are to be concentrated as soon as possible, in order to make a descent upon Texas. In prosecuting this object, Bustamente knows very well that the republic must have no embarrassing relations with other Powers, and especially that it will not answer for her to be at war with the United States.

Among the subjects of complaint urged by El Censor, is the fact that Commodore Dallas, on coming on shore at Vera Cruz, did not wait on the Commandant, but through the United States Consul, invited General Castro to visit him at the residence of the Consul.—*Pensacola Gaz.*

Horrible Cruelty and Imposition.—The New York Evening Star says:

"It is a fact, that ten alien passengers, sick of the Small Pox were landed at Perth Amboy, from on board of the British brig Rosebank, and placed in an old barn there as a hospital; and in a day or two the rest of that sickly cargo of human beings are, by contract already made, to be smuggled into New York, by the way of Hackensack Bridge through the agency of Mr. Shaw. And we regret to be compelled to state that the British ship Phoebe, which sailed with 324 passengers, has arrived at Perth Amboy, nine having died on the passage, and as is said on board with *starvation!* and so poor and destitute were 120 of them, that the captain has been compelled to support them all from his own means. Here they are, sickly, starving, and ignorant.—Who is to maintain them? Some scenes of cruelty and deception upon these passengers and others will soon be made public."

Lynching Rightly Applied.—Two members of a gang who had been for some time committing extensive robberies, burglaries, assaults, &c., at New Orleans, while on an excursion to Covington, in the vicinity were arrested, carried to a bye-place and lynched, during which inquisitorial operation they divulged every thing. Messrs. Foyle and Crossman, the officers to whom these disclosures were made, and who had superintended the application of the *Codex Lynchibus*, were thus enabled to arrest eight others, at a fire in Tchapitoulas street. Several *respectable* houses, it is said, are implicated as receivers of goods, abettors, sharers of plunder, &c. Recorder Baldwin, 2d municipality, refusing to pay the expenses ($102) of Foyle and Crossman, the latter, *foiled* in their attempt at remuneration, commenced *cross* suit against his honor.—*Star.*

Allegheny River.—We learn from the Pittsburg Times that a competent officer of the U. S. Engineer Corps is now employed in making a full survey of this beautiful and important river, with a view to its improvement, so as to render it navigable at all seasons of the year.

The same paper states that the Board of Directors of the Monongahela Navigation Company have resolved on beginning operations immediately, and that the Engineer will commence his surveys in a short time. "This (says the Times) is all as it should be. Let both of our noble rivers be improved, and it will aid in restoring a good currency."

Money supposed to be stolen from a British Bank.—About three months back, a foreigner called at the house of Mr. Jessup & Sons, Beekman street, and offered to sell them a Bank of England note for 200*l*, which they purchased and paid for, at the then rate of exchange, and remitted to their house in Sheffield, from whence it was sent to the Bank of England. Yesterday week the same person called again at the Messrs. Jessup's, and offered to sell them a Bank of England note for 500*l*, and another for 40*l*, which they agreed to purchase, and told him to call the ensuing day and close the transaction. On that night, however, they received notice by the North America, from Liverpool, that the 200*l* note which they remitted to their house in Sheffield, had been stopped by the Bank of England as a stolen note. On obtaining the information the Messrs. Jessup consulted their lawyer, Mr. Western, and by his advice took out a civil writ against him, and had an officer at their house to arrest him when he called the ensuing morning.

On his coming, he was shown the letter from England, and as soon as he read the part of it which stated that the note was stolen, he immediately made a grab at the two notes, which one of the Jessup's held in his hand, and partly tore them in his attempt to snatch them away, which, however, he did not succeed in doing. Mr. Western was then sent for, and asked him what was his name, and what nation he belonged to. To which he replied, that he was a Frenchman, and that his name was Nathaniel Brewer; in confirmation of which he produced a passport from London, permitting Nathaniel Brewer, to go thence to Hamburg. He was then asked if he had letters of introduction to any person here, or any acquaintance in this city, to which he replied in the negative. He was then asked by what vessel he came here, and who was the captain of it, and replied that he did not know. He was next asked, from what part of England he came, and replied, "from the *Cove of Cork*."

He was then committed to prison, on three charges: first, having obtained money on false pretences from the Messrs. Jessup, by pretending that the 200*l*. note was his own property; secondly, with having brought stolen property into the state of New York; and thirdly, as a fugitive from justice.

On being searched at the police office, nearly $400 were found on his person, in bills of the Charleston and other South Carolina Banks, and a few bills on the Bank of the United States.

Subsequent to his being committed on the criminal warrant, he changed his counsel, and employed Messrs. Price and Sears, who had him brought up before the Recorder on a writ of *habeas corpus*, and after the recorder had partly heard the circumstances of the case, he remanded him to prison.

The prisoner is about 46 years old, has dark hair, downcast look, an extremely vulgar cast of countenance, and appears to have received a very limited education.

He could not be induced to tell where he boarded or kept his trunks, and notwithstanding indefatigable efforts of three of the most active officers, nothing farther has as yet been elicited in relation to him.—*Journal of Commerce.*

Arrest of a Gang of Counterfeiters.—We learn from a gentleman just from Ohio, that the chief and several deputies of a gang of counterfeiters had been arrested at Boston, about eighteen miles from Cleveland, upon information given by a fellow by the name of *Charles C. Meegan*, who has been long connected with them. It appears that Meegan had escaped from the Canton jail, and secreted himself in a neighbouring village, where he applied to some of his old associates, for a debt which they owe him, and also for a horse, to enable him too flee the country. But they refused to supply him with either money or horse, supposing that they would get rid of paying the debt from his inability to appeal the law.—Meegan thereupon made the best of his way to Hamilton, Butler county, where he was arrested and again carried back to jail. He then resolved to, and did, betray the renegades who had treated him so shabbily.

The first fellow whom they arrested on Meegan's information, was a man by the name of Ashley at Boston, Ohio. In his room there were found between nine and $10,000 in bills, purporting to have been issued by the Mechanic's Bank, Toronto. Besides these, there were a large stock of blank bills, on the same bank. There is no such bank in existence; but it appears there had been such a bank petitioned for, and supposing the charter would be granted, plates had been procured; and after it was found such a bank would not be chartered, this Ashley either bought or stole the plates, for the purpose of going into the banking business himself.

It appears too, that he intended to go to work scientifically, and have the bills of the bank described in Bicknell's Register, the more successfully to give them currency. But before he could put this bold plan into operation, he was trapped.

When taken he was in bed, and his cashier was busily engaged in filling up bills.

Meegan confessed that he bought $758 of counterfeit notes of Ashley last fall—$600 of which were on the United States Bank, and $150 on the Bank of Rochester. At the same time Ashley told him, that he had a plate preparing to strike of $50 bills on the Mechanic's Bank, New York. These latter bills are now in circulation.

When our informant left, Ashley's examination had not closed; but there was no doubt of his guilt. Officers were in pursuit of others, whose locality Meegan divulged.

This Meegan, it appears, some time since presented an altered certificate of deposite at the Massillon Bank, and received the money thereon, under the cognomen of George Stevens. He is a great villain, but if he exposes the horde of scoundrels who are pursuing the business of counterfeiting so extensively in Ohio, he will do the country some service.—*Rochester Democrat.*

Great Flour Combination.—The Buffalo Journal of the 1st says, there is every reason to believe, that notwithstanding the immense yield of the grain crops this season, the manufacturers and dealers in flour are busily at work to forestall and buy up the market. The extent of ramification of this secret combination is incredible, and their resources ample. The above paper says:

"We could name, we believe, a single bank for instance, eastward of us, which, within a few days, has engaged to make discounts to the amount of at least $140,000, to three individuals for the purchase of wheat—and the agents for which individuals have already passed through this city and gone west to purchase wheat of the new crop. We could also name an association of individuals in another part of our state, who already own one bank in Michigan, and another in the valley of the Scioto, Ohio, if not indeed other banks, whose agents are in the field making purchases; to say nothing of the dozens of other large milling establishments who have their agents scattered in all directions, and whose means, obtained from a large number of banks, which are completely at their control, are of the most ample kind. And further, we think we could designate from seven to ten banking institutions in this State, which are the mere creatures of these monopolists, and three fourths of whose discounts are either directly or indirectly made to these men, and whose *demands* they dare not at any time gainsay.

The Kinderhook Sentinel, relates a story of the remarkable preservation of two children, of Mr. John Schemerhorn, from drowning in a well 36 feet deep.—A girl 12 years old, in attempting to draw a pail of water, with her infant brother, 15 months old, in her arms, fell with the infant to the bottom of the well. The mother of the children, being immediately called to the spot, lowered the bucket, and the girl with the infant, got into it. The mother with the assistance of a female friend drew the two children part way up the well, when the strength of the elder failed her, and both fell again to the bottom. The bucket was again lowered, and the girl got into it and was safely drawn up. An Irish laborer soon after arrived, and descending into the well, restored the other child to its mother. It was brought up in a state of insensibility, but animation was soon after restored to it, and on the following day it was entirely well.

Imposition at last put down.—Pursuant to a late resolution of the Common Council of this city, the Mayor has been for some days in correspondence with the public authorities of the towns along the Hackensack River—soliciting them to prevent the smuggling of alien passengers, from fraudulently landing them from lighters in the territories bordering said river, &c. In consequence of which, after vigilant and persevering attention, they yesterday observed that the lighter Madison from Perth Amboy, Captain Gilman, with one hundred and twenty of the passengers of the British brig Rosebank, had arrived near the Rail Road crossing. Whereupon the said public authorities and their friends, resolutely and manfully opposed and prevented the landing of said passengers—ordered the vessel and passengers back into the kills—and as the Captain found he was about to be seized, and that he would be required to bond for all the passengers, &c. he fled away—left his lighter to the passengers, and they went away with her!! We are informed that the authorities of the cities of Newark and Jersey City, have also determined that they will no longer allow a passage through their cities for smugglers—and that they will not countenance the continuance of past impositions upon New York, by the hucksterers of and traders and speculators in foreigners.—*N. Y. Courier.*

Reciprocal Attachment.—A provincial paper in England gives a notice of the death of a young lady "occasioned by intense grief and anxiety for the loss of her mother, who also died from the same cause a few months since."

The General Election of Representatives to Congress takes place in the State of North Carolina on the 10th of this month. For some reason of local convenience, however, the election takes place in the Tarborough district a week or two earlier, and was accordingly held one day last week. This district, heretofore a strong Jackson district, was represented in the last Congress, for the first time, by a Whig (Mr. Pettigrew) who, for domestic reasons, declined being a candidate for re-election. The contest last week was between Edward Stanley, (Whig) and Louis D. Wilson, (Admin.) The result is, that Mr. Stanley has been elected by the surprising majority of about 700 votes.—*Nat. Int.*

Melancholy Accident.—On Friday afternoon week, a young gentleman, boarding in this neighbourhood, went on a gunning excursion, accompanied by a friend and a lad about fourteen years of age. They were standing on the banks of Taylor's mill dam, when the stranger who carried a percussion gun, raised it with the intention of firing at a distant object, when unfortunately, it was accidentally discharged, and the whole charge *of shot* entered the leg of the lad about two inches above the knee. Medical aid was immediately obtained. Drs. Thomas and Brinton, of West Chester, whose professional skill is too well known to need a comment, pronounced that amputation was necessary. The operation was most successfully performed by them, and great hopes are entertained of the lad's recovery.—*Village Record.*

Jacksonville, July 27.—Our pine woods have been on fire in several quarters in this vicinity, for several days past. We saw them blazing on either hand in coming up the river, a week since; and we now learn that the country south and east of Julington creek, known as New Switzerland, has been put under contribution to the devouring element, for a considerable distance in either direction. The buildings at the plantation of the late Mr. Motte, together with the fences at Mr. Loring's place, are burnt, we are told, to the ground. The buildings at Col. Hallow's plantation, and those also at Dr. Simmons', are said to have had a narrow escape, the fire staying itself within a short distance only of those places. To persons hunting in these woods, or possibly to runaway negroes, we are indebted to for this addition, by means of fire, to the good work begun the last year, about this time, by our Indian friends.

General Jail Delivery.—The prisoners in our county jail, (three in number) effected their escape on Tuesday night week. They were sent here from Geauga county for safe keeping, charged with the crime of burglary. Two of them have since been arrested and brought back; the third, named Wm. Blair, is still at large. The prisoners were aided by some person or persons on the outside.

The above is from the Warren County (Ohio) Chronicle. The sheriff of the county was ignorant of his duty—he should have read that excellent manual for executive officers, prepared by Mr. Dogberry, wherein it is laid down that, under the case above quoted, the prisoners ought to have been allowed to steal off. The act of breaking jail shews them not to have been "true men," and the sooner the county is rid of such people the better.

Riot at Lockport.—A disgraceful scene occurred at this place on Saturday. The village authorities had forbidden a circus company to perform. The inhabitants insisted they should—the riders begin—the constables rushed in—a general battle—the drums rattle—coats torn—whiskers shorn—them vot 'poses, "get bloody noses"—make more room—the ladies swoon—the old men grumble—the horses stumble—down goes the clown—"Whitey Brown"—the ringleader taken—could'nt save his bacon.

The most disgraceful part of the whole affair, however, was the *finale*—to wit: the plastering with tar of the doors of the Methodist and Presbyterian churches, and the house of the President of the Board of Trustees, by some one or more evil-minded person or persons.—*Star, 4th August.*

Destitute Foreigners.—The *Courier des Etats Unis*, in remarking upon the number of emigrants from all countries now thronging our city, who have "no other capital than their hands, which no other needs in a city when all industry is suspended"—proposes, as neither the city authorities nor private associations seem to move in the matter, that the various foreign benevolent societies, the French, the Swiss, the German, the English, the Scotch, and the Irish, should unite together, and digest a plan of sending off into the interior, where labor is wanted, such of the immigrants as are willing to go.

This is an excellent suggestion, and we hope it may be acted upon.—*N. Y. Amer.*

The Sea Serpent was again seen off Nahant. We conversed with four gentlemen who were fishing in a boat about two miles southeast of Nahant, and who aver that they distinctly saw the monster about ten rods distant. His head was elevated about three feet from the surface of the water, and was about the size of a half barrel. A part only of the body—about fifty feet in length—was visible. The color was very dark and there were four bunches on the back. The water was perfectly smooth and glassy, so that there could be no deception in the case. The gentlemen made a sketch of his appearance, to which they affixed their names and left it for exhibition in the bar of the hotel.—*Atlas.*

Emigration.—It is known that parts of the river St. Lawrence, like the Susquehanna, are studded with a great number of beautiful islands—poets and travellers have celebrated them. A few days since some of these *not* fast anchored isles, cut loose. The Ogdensburg Republican says: "Last week, two islands, belonging to the group known as the 'Thousand Islands,' floated from their moorings and came down the river to this place.—The first one came down on Thursday evening, and was towed in about a mile and a half below the village, where it grounded in about six feet of water.—The second made its appearance on Saturday morning, and by the assistance of a favorable wind, was anchored near the brewery of the Messrs. Creightons, in the lower part of the village."

Abolition of Oaths in England.—By a recent act of the British Parliament, the following declaration is to be substituted instead of the oaths heretofore required to be taken in accordance with the custom of kissing the book—"I do solemnly and sincerely declare that (here the fact is declared) and I make this declaration conscientiously, believing the same to be true.' All persons taking a false declaration, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and all persons authorized heretofore to administer oaths, may administer and sign declarations as above specified.

Byron's faithful domestic, Wm. Fletcher passed a short time since through the insolvent court. No one had the unkindness to oppose the man whose fortune it was to close the eyes of the greatest of modern poets, and assuage with his attentions, in the distant land of the stranger, the dying moments of the brightest genius that has been struck out, in our time, of the literary hemisphere. His debts were £450. He had, for some time, kept a lodging house and Italian warehouse in Berkley Square. The Hon. Mrs. Leigh, sister to the poet, had granted him £70 per annum.

HOPE HOSE COMPANY.

President, Alexander Henry. Vice President, John C. Souder. Secretary, Thomas B. Florence. Directors, John Deckins, Josiah A. Waller, Francis H. Tumbleston, James H. Hillyee, John Bernard, William S. Heysham.—Electing Committee, David Crawford, Chas. Allen, George W. Wade, Chas. Clare, Thomas Wilson. Auditors, Frederick Howshal, Lewis Gillingham. Delegates to the Fire Association, Francis Russell, Alexander Henry.

The Quadruple Alliance.—It is not a little remarkable, that among the parties to the quadruple alliance there should be no less than three female sovereigns, neither of whom much exceeds the mature age of eighteen—namely, the Queens of England, Spain, and Portugal. The fact is unprecedented in the annals of diplomacy. Verily the King of the French will have enough to do, to keep his young allies in order.

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

August 4, received from		*August 8,*	
Rev. G. Baker,	$2 00	G. Miller, sett,	2 50
Joseph Haines, Esq.	2 00	W. Bailey, Esq.	2 50
L. Gex, Esq. sett,	5 00	Coleman & Holbrook, sett	4 00
Alner Hemlee, Esq.	1 00	Ala. notes, 20 pr ct. dis.	
Cornl's Stewart, Esq.	5 00	A. Moore, Esq.	5 00
August 5,		Isaac Price, Esq.	2 00
E. Kingsley, Esq.	2 00	W. S. Lippincott, esq	1 00
W. A. Hetford, Esq.	7 00	H. Abell, Esq.	2 00
M. Fatnword, Esq.	2 00	*August 9,*	
August 7,		Edward Emerson,	5 00
R. W. Sale,	10 00	Wm. E. Deely,	2 00
J. Riggs,	[illegible]	D. Standal, Esq.	2 00
Charles Baker, Esq.	2 00	Isaac Thomas, Esq.	1 00
Matthew Smith, Esq.	2 00	H. Brown, Esq.	2 00
J. F. Trowbridge, Esq.	2 00	Chas. Thayer, Esq.	2 00
Peter Mitchell, Esq.	5 00	T. G. Lyon, Esq.	2 00
A. Waddell, Esq.	20 00	J. R. Weller,	67 15
Wm. N. Ogle, Esq.	5 00	discount on notes	$2 85
Jas. R. Hoyle, Esq.	1 00	*August 10,*	
Joseph Small, Esq.	5 00	Thomas Blackman,	2 00
		H. Miller, Esq.	2 00

PRICES OF STOCKS.

This week at the Stock and Exch. Board of Brokers.

Shares			Prices	Par
467	shares	United States Bank,	118ja121	100
1	do.	Farm. & Mech. Bank,	58	50
44	do.	Mechanics' Bank,	51ja53	50
5225	do.	Lehigh Loan, 6's 1845,	100ja101	100
6	do.	Philadelphia Bank,	103	100
24	do.	Girard Bank,	50a50	50
15	do.	Moyamensing Bank,	31½	50
193	do.	N. C. & Frenchtown RR.	23a25	25
51	do.	Kentucky Bank,	84	100
40	do.	Philadelphia Loan,	24	25
15	do.	Schuylkill Nav. Co. (opening)	103	50
3	do.	Wilmington & Susque. R. R.	43½	50

Messrs. Editors.—In these days of pressure and reform, why not return to the first currency, which I understand was used not very long since? I mean that of furs or skins. It was very common of muster days, and at the Squire's Court, for a man when he bought a half pint of the "joyful," to give a 'coon skin, and get six rabbit skins in change. This was attended with but little inconvenience, until it was discovered that some one had been counterfeiting extensively, by sewing 'coons tails to opossum skins. The people are better acquainted with skins now, and the currency can be much more easily brought about than the one Mr. Benton is after, while the circulation will be on a *living* and tangible basis. This is easier to carry about than the "Cow Money" of Texas.—*Rich. Compiler.*

ALMANAC.

AUGUST, 1837.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER.	MOON'S PHASES.
12 SATURDAY,	5 8	6 52	10 47	
13 SUNDAY,	5 9	6 51	11 50	D. H. M.
14 MONDAY,	5 10	6 50	0 31	
15 TUESDAY,	5 12	6 48	1 0	New 1 7 19
16 WEDNESDAY,	5 13	6 47	2 20	First 9 9 21
17 THURSDAY,	5 14	6 46	3 16	Full 16 9 38
18 FRIDAY,	5 15	6 45	4 [illegible]	Last 23 8 15
19 SATURDAY,	5 16	6 44	4 57	New 30 10 0

Philadelphia Post Office.

Arrivals and Departure of Mails

Eastern arrives	ab't 5 A. M.	Eastern closes at	5 P. M.
Southern,	3 to 5 P. M.	Southern closes at	1 A. M.
Western,	2 & 7 P. M.	Western at 2 P. M.	& 6 A. M.

MARRIAGES.

On Tuesday, 8th inst. by the Right Rev. H. U. Onderdonk, D. D. Mr. JOHN LLOYD, Merchant, to Miss ESTHER B. MALCOLM, daughter of the late Joseph Malcolm, both of this city.

On the 28th July, in this city, by the Rev. Mr. Cox, Mr. GILBERT GOLDING, to Miss LUCRETIA CUTLER, all of New York.

On the 3d inst. by the Rev. Mr. Genal, Mr. JOHN LOZIER, of Petersburg, Ohio, to Miss MARGARET PHILLIPPE, of Reading, Pa.

At New Orleans, on the 8th of June last, Mr. BENJAMIN DEPAS, of Bordeaux, France, to Mrs. HARRIET JACKSON, of Philadelphia.

DEATHS.

Early on Monday morning, ELIZA, wife of John Coleman.

On Monday morning, 7th inst. CHARLES HOLLINS, youngest son of James B. and Mary Ann Hollins.

On Monday morning, 7th inst. after a protracted illness, Mr. JAMES N. MAKINS, Sailmaker, in the 47th year of his age.

On the 30th ult. Mr. WILLIAM HAYDOCK, in the 72d year of his age, of a protracted illness.

On the 29th ult. at St. Louis, Missouri, JOHN GUEST, in the 28th year of his age, son of the late John Guest, Esq. of this city.

On Wednesday morning, 9th inst. at 3 o'clock, after a protracted illness, Mrs. JUDITH MORRELL, in the 69th year of her age.

On Wednesday morning, the 9th inst. in the 23d year of his age, FREDERICK W. MAYER, son of the Rev. Philip F. Mayer.

On Wednesday morning, the 9th inst. Mrs. ELIZABETH MISKEY, in the 28th year of her age.

On Sunday, the 6th inst. JOHN MULLEN, Sr. in the 80th year of his age.

On the evening of the 5th inst. Mr. JAMES FLINN, in the 69th year of his age.

On the 5th inst. JANE, only daughter of Robert M'Mullin.

On Monday morning, 31st ult. after a short but severe illness, Mrs. CATHARINE FOSTER, relict of the late Mr. John Foster, in the 83d year of her age.

On Monday morning, 7th inst. after a short but severe illness, ISAAC NEWTON, aged 19 years a native of London. During his illness he was kindly attended to by Mr. Nelto, 166 Cherry street, the members of the St. George's and Hebrew Beneficial Societies—and interred in the Hebrew Burying Ground in Spruce street.

On Tuesday morning, 8th instant, ROBERT P. CROSBY, infant son of Charles William and Catharine D. Rabeg.

In Chester county, on the 29th July, Mr. JACOB KEHHILER, in the 69th year of his age.

In Bath, on Tuesday morning, 1st inst. Captain BENJAMIN R. WELSH, late master of ship Empire, aged 29. He arrived in Philadelphia from Liverpool, a short time since, and was taken sick in Boston, on his way home; where he arrived in the steamer New England, on Sunday morning last.

Lost overboard, from schr. Pilot, on her passage from Philadelphia to Boston, Mr. CHARLES MARTIN.

In Reading, on the 24th ult. Mr. ABRAHAM SEIBERT, in the 57th year of his age.

In Reading, on the 31st ult. JOSEPH GREEN, son of William Green, in the 33d year of his age.

In Reading, on the 1st inst. FREDERICK HELLER, Esq. in the 75th year of his age.

There were 138 deaths in Philadelphia during the last week, 45 of which were adults, and 93 children. 15 people of color included in the amount.

THE "BETTER CURRENCY."

SMALL NOTES, of $1—75 cts.—50 cts.—25 cts.—12½ cts.—5 cts. or of other denominations, handsomely executed, with Xylographic ornaments, vignettes, &c. and at the shortest notice, at the office of the Saturday Evening Post, 34 Carter's Alley. jy 1—tf

A Copying Clerk Wanted.

WANTED a lad to copy writing, &c. one who can write a plain and hand and [illegible] Apply at the office of the S. E. Post, 34 Carter's Alley. [illegible]

Important to the Public.

JAYNE'S CARMINATIVE BALSAM, is a certain, safe and speedy cure for Dysentery, Diarrhœa, Cholera Morbus, Summer Complaint, Sick and nervous headache, Cramps, Dyspepsia, Sour stomach, &c. and at this season of the year it is particularly necessary that [illegible] should provide themselves with it, to have it at hand whenever needed; it will not only be the means of frequently avoiding severe and debilitating attacks of illness, but [illegible].

The universal opinion of all who have used this medicine, is, "That no family should be without it." It is one of the most efficient, pleasant, and safe compositions ever offered to the public for the cure of various diseases of the STOMACH and BOWELS, and the *only* article worthy of the least confidence for curing CHOLERA INFANTUM, or Summer Complaint, and in all the above diseases it rarely ever fails a cure.

The highest testimonials have been received of the great variety and number of important cures it has effected, by persons, too, of the first respectability, who have too much intelligence to be imposed upon themselves, and too much honesty to lend their influence to [illegible] for the purpose of imposing upon others.

CERTIFICATES.

From the Rev. Jonathan Going, D. D. Editor of the "American Baptist." New York, May 24, 1837.

Dr. D. Jayne.—Dear Sir—Having used one of your Carminative Balsam in my family, and finding it to be admirably adapted to the complaints for which it is intended, I take pleasure in recommending it to the use of my friends and the public generally, believing those who are afflicted with any of those complaints, will find relief in the use of this valuable medicine.

JONATHAN GOING.

From Dr. Wm. Steeling, Physician to the Cumberland, N. J. Almshouse.

[illegible] Dr. Jayne's Carminative Balsam very extensively in Bowel Complaints, [illegible]

WILLIAM STEELING, M. D.

Bridgeton, July 19, 1836.

For sale, wholesale and retail, by the Proprietor, No. 20 South Third street, also by J. Patterson, No. 33 North Third street, John Rehenzer, N. E. corner of [illegible] Mrs. E. Morsian [illegible] and by Dr. Le Conte, Camden, N. J. [illegible] and by most druggists throughout the United States. Price 50 cents per bottle.

WE take pleasure in publishing, for our customers, the following letter from the Rev. Simeon Siegfried, No. 41 North Second Street, Pastor of the Baptist Church at Rocksbury.

PHILADELPHIA, July 5th, 1837.

Dr D. Jayne—Dear Sir—You will probably recollect that about two years since, I called upon you and procured a bottle of your *Indian Expectorant*, stating that I was troubled with [illegible]. I have used [illegible] of your Carminative Balsam, in my own family, and [illegible] I confidently recommend both to the afflicted. Yours truly,

SIMEON SIEGFRIED.

aug 5—3t

$20 Reward.

STRAYED or stolen, on the 28th of July, 1837, a dark bay Horse, with black legs and tail—tail very long [illegible] supposed to be about 16 hands high, and 8 or 9 years old. The above reward will be given for the conviction of the thief and the recovery of the horse, or ten dollars for the horse only by the subscriber, living in Kingsessing Township, on the Darby road, six miles from Philadelphia, sign of the Green Tree Inn.

JOHN HILL.

aug 5—3t*

$5 Reward.

LOST, on the 14th ult. near the Permanent Bridge (Market street), a Blue Cloth purse, containing a small amount of money. The above reward will be paid to any person who will return it to the Horse and Groom, Strawberry street. aug 5—3t*

Rand's Piece Book.

THIS day is published and for sale at the Writing Academy, 106 South 4th, near Walnut, Rand's Piece Book, being a collection of pieces from the most popular authors, elegantly engraved, for the use of schools and private schools. aug 5—4t*

FOR SALE,

A NURSERY, containing fifty thousand Italian, Chinese, Turkish, and other Mulberry Trees, and ten thousand fruit and ornamental trees. A lease of the nursery ground will be given, or a lot of land sold to the purchaser of the nursery, if required. A young man would be boarded and instructed in the arts of nursery and farming business, very liberal terms will be given.

[illegible] makes it necessary for the proprietor to sell. This [illegible]. Address Owen Williams, Black Horse Post Office, Chester county, Penna. 45 miles up Philadelphia and Lancaster Turnpike. jy 29—tf

Wanted.

A THOROUGH Carriage Smith, of steady, sober habits, and constantly attentive to business, to whom steady employment and high wages will be given by us. Our Carriage Manufactory is in the town of New [illegible]. No one need apply except he comes well recommended for orderly conduct.

WILLIAM & HARVEY BLANCHARD,

mar 25—tf New Brighton.

Loss of Hearing & Eye-Sight.

A REMEDY therefor is to be had of Doctor GREEN, and which proves successful in cases where the affection is caused by nervous weakness, as the remedy gives health and strength to the whole nervous system. His mode of giving help is simple, innocent, and easily to be made use of.

It restores hearing and eye-sight in a short time, and that too without employing any medicine and it will no doubt be satisfactory to know, that during the time people are using what will be sent to them, they can live as usual, and can go about their daily business.

In return for the customary fee of five dollars being sent on to Reading, Pennsylvania, where the Doctor resides, his assistance is sent, and no part thereof is to be applied to the ears or to the eyes.

It is transmitted per mail free of postage; and for any other sickness happening in families help is sent at the same time. Good of charge. aug 5

For Sale,

ONE share in the Philadelphia Library. Apply at the [illegible]. aug 5—tf

ATKINSON'S CASKET.

JUST PUBLISHED.

The AUGUST Number of Atkinson's Casket, or Gems of Literature, Wit and Sentiment, with the following

Embellishments:

I'll Think of Thee, a Steel Plate.—Nassau Hall, New Jersey—Doge's Palace, Venice—Music—"A Tear Shall Tell Him All." Arranged for the Piano.

CONTENTS.

The Widow's Wedding; Festus and Fadila; Duties of Brothers and Sisters; Revenge of a Nervous Man—No. 1; The Mental Character of Man; The Bard of Stratford; The Emerald Ear Ring; The Young Lovers; The Missing Curate; Walter Kirch; The Cottage on the Cape; Nassau Hall, New Jersey—and Doge's Palace, Venice—ing; The Outlaw of Sherwood Forest; A Tale for Lord Mayor's Day; The Fish Man's Daughter; An Anecdote of an Infidel.

POETRY.

I'll Think of Thee; Thunder Storm; Oh! Where do Fairies hide their Heads; The Child of the Forests; The Genius of Revenge; Stanzas; The Bride's Farewell; The Georgian's Twilight Song; A Supposed Incident; Boat Song; Sunrise; Stanzas for Music; She is There; To Death; Lines; A Tear shall tell Him All, set to music; The Song of the Mermaids; Ocean.

☞ The terms of this popular publication are $2.50 per annum payable in advance, or $3 if not paid within the current year. Twelve numbers make a volume, containing about 600 closely printed pages; to this a title page and index are added at the end of the year. Considering the quality of the engravings, and the large amount of reading matter in the Casket, it is perhaps the cheapest publication of the kind in the United States.

A few copies of the Casket for 1826, '29, '30, '31, '32, '33, '34, '35 and '36 containing an extensive variety of splendid engravings, remain on hand, which may be obtained on application at this office. Address (post paid)

SAMUEL C. ATKINSON, Publisher,

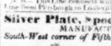
jy 29 — 23 Carter's Alley, Phila.

☞ Fare reduced to $12. ☜

PIONEER FAST PACKET LINE, TO PITTSBURGH.

Through in 3½ days—Starts every morning at SIX O'CLOCK.

Via the Philadelphia and Harrisburg Rail-roads, and Pennsylvania Canal.



The above LINE leaves the West Chester House, corner of [illegible] by entirely new eight wheel Cars and Boats of the very best description.

Travellers may rest assured that the accommodations of the Pioneer Line are equal in all respects if not superior to those of any other Line.

Office, N. E. corner of 4th and Chesnut street.

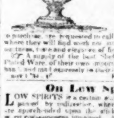
For seats apply as above, at No. [illegible] Market st. N. E. corner 3d and Willow sts. and at No. 31 South 3d st.

A. B. CUMMINGS, Agent.

N. B.—This Line connects with the mail steam packet Line from Pittsburgh to Louisville. my 13—tf

Silver Plate, Spoon and Fork MANUFACTORY,

South-West corner of Fifth and Cherry streets.



THE Subscribers have constantly on hand, a handsome assortment of SILVER Plate, Spoons, Forks, and every article belonging to the silversmith business or manufactured to order in the neatest and best manner, or to match any pattern given, at the lowest manufacturing prices.

Persons who wish to purchase, are requested to call at their manufactory, where they will find work not surpassed in the city, for neatness, taste and elegance of finish.

☞ A supply of the best Sheffield and Birmingham Plated Ware, of their own importing kept constantly on hand and made expressly to their order.

may 1 '34—tf R. & W. WILSON.

On Low Spirits.

LOW SPIRITS is a certain state of the mind, accompanied by indigestion, wherein the greatest evils are apprehended upon the slightest grounds, and the worst consequences imagined. Ancient medical writers supposed this disease to be confined to those particular regions of the abdomen, technically called hypochondria, which are situated on the right or left side of the cavity, whence comes the name of hypochondriasis.

Symptoms.

The common corporeal symptoms are flatulency in the stomach or bowels, acid eructations, costiveness, spasmodic pains, giddiness, dimness of sight, palpitations, and often an utter inability of fixing the attention upon any subject of importance, or engaging in any thing that demands vigour or courage. Also languidness—the mind becomes irritable, thoughtful, desponding, melancholy, and dejected, accompanied with a total derangement of the nervous system. The mental feelings and peculiar trains of ideas that haunt the imagination and overwhelm the judgment exhibit an infinite diversity. The wisest and best of men are as open to this affliction as the weakest.

Causes.

A sedentary life of any kind, especially severe study, protracted to a late hour in the night, and rarely relieved by social intercourse, or exercise, a dissolute habit, great excess in eating and drinking, the immoderate use of mercury, violent purgatives, the suppression of some habitual discharge (as the obstruction of the menses) or long continued eruptions; relaxation or debility of one or more important organs within the abdomen, is a frequent cause.

Treatment.

The principal objects of the treatment are, to remove indigestion, to strengthen the body, and to enliven the spirits, which may be promoted by exercise, early hours, regular meals, and pleasant conversation. The bowels (if costive) being carefully regulated by the occasional use of mild aperients. We know nothing better calculated to obtain this end, than Dr. Wm. Evans's Aperient Pills—being mild and certain in their operation. The bowels being once cleansed, his inestimable Camomile Pills, which are tonic, anodyne, and antispasmodic) are an infallible remedy, and without dispute have proved a great blessing to the numerous public.

Some physicians have recommended a free use of mercury, but it should not be resorted to; as in many cases it will greatly aggravate the symptoms.

The medical office of Dr. WM. EVANS is at No. 100 Chatham street, N. Y., where his Camomile as well as his celebrated Family Aperient Pills, may be obtained. Sold also by his advertised country agents.

Office No. 41 South Eighth street, near Market, west side, PHILADA.

THE ANTIDOTE.

In the midst of a general, and in many instances, unfounded prejudice against many of the medical remedies of the day, Dr. Wm Evans' medical preparations have the enviable distinction of an universal approbation.—They are perhaps the only medicines publicly advertised that have the full and unreserved testimony of medical men in their favour; if not the only medicines which give full satisfaction to their purchasers. Dr. W. EVANS has the satisfaction of knowing that his CAMOMILE or TONIC PILLS are not only regularly recommended and prescribed by the most experienced physicians in their daily practice, but also taken by those gentlemen themselves, whenever they feel the symptoms of those diseases in which they well know them to be efficacious.—He knows this to be generally the case in New York, Philadelphia, Boston, and other large cities in which they have an extensive sale. That they should thus conquer professional prejudice and interested opposition and secure the sanction of the most eminent and best informed physicians in the country to render them useful to all classes, can only be fairly ascribed to their undeniable and pre-eminent virtues.

In sick headaches, nervous debility, spasmodic affections, prostration of muscular and vital energy and consequent loss of ease, comfort, and enjoyment in life itself, they restore health to the most impaired and hopeless constitutions, not by being taken in excessive quantities, for the necessity of their use gradually decreases as of course it ought to do, if they are good for any thing; by their direct adaption to the powers of the human stomach. There is one disease, however, which is unhappily but too prevalent, in which their utility will perhaps become pre-eminent, and that is in the disease which is produced by violent drastic purges, taken in pernicious quantities, and which may be termed the "Quack-Morison" disease. The excessive debility both of body and mind produced by this destructive practice, can only be relieved by a tonic, and such as the Camomile preparation contains.—Dr. W. Evans supplies an antidote for a host of public poisons, and a remedy for all those diseases which he professes to cure. A single trial will prove the vast superiority of a course of practice which is based upon science, experience, common sense and honesty.

DYSPEPSIA IN ALL ITS FORMS.—Hypochondriacism, Low Spirits, Palpitations of the heart, Nervous Irritability, Whites, Fluor Albus, Seminal Weakness, Flatulency, Heartburn, General Debility, Bodily Weakness, Chlorosis or Green Sickness, Flatulent or Hysterical Faintings, Hysterics, Head Ache, Hiccup, Sea Sickness, Night-Mare, Gout, Rheumatism, Asthma, Tic Doloreux, Cramp, Convulsions of Children, Measels, Small Pox, Whooping Cough, Rickets, Teething, Worms, &c., Epilepsy or Falling Sickness, Palsy, Serous Apoplexy, and organic affections of the heart.

Persons whose constitutions have been thus injured by calomel or excessive grief, great loss of blood, the suppression of accustomed discharges, or cutaneous eruptions, excess in drinking, or other causes which tend to relax and enervate the nervous system, will find a friend to soothe and comfort in Dr. Wm. Evans' medicine. Sold at No. 8 South 8th street, Philadelphia, where they can be obtained wholesale or retail.

Sold also by his advertised country agents. Agents are wanted South and West.

Agents for Dr. Evan's Pills.

Wm. N. Stevens, fancy store, No. 203 north Third street, 1 door above Noble street, Philadelphia.

Mrs. Parker, book store and library, Beach st. Kensington.

George Fairmore, corner 10th and Green sts.

Mr. Peckworth, Wilmington, Del.

Haig & Davis, Norristown.

H. Ritchie, Post Master, New Castle, Del.

David Jones, Phœnixville, Chester county, Pa.

Nathan Davis, Camden, N. J.

J. M'Pherson, Trenton, N. J.

W. C. & F. Webb, Georgetown, Ky.

Mr. Maxwell, Lancaster, Pa.

Mr. Wm. Matthias, Columbia.

Mr. James Gardiner, Robbstown.

Andrew Meane, Manayunk.

John Levering, Roxborough.

Joseph Rogers, Trappe, Montgomery co.

George Getz, Reading, General Agent for Berks co.

Harry Frean, Germantown.

H. Z. Powell, Chester.

Joseph [illegible], Wilmington, 91 Market st. ap 1—tf

White Mulberry.

THE Subscriber has collected the present season, from a few very select trees the seed of the true Italian White Mulberry (morus alba) and has also on hand a large stock of the most esteemed kinds of garden vegetables or garden seeds, with his usual supply of Clover, Timothy, and other Grass Seeds, &c. of the best selections.

Country Merchants and others, will be furnished with such quantities as they may desire, and all orders, either for the interior or for exportation, will meet with prompt attention at the Seed Store of GEO. M. COATES,

aug 20 '36—1y* 49 Market st. below 2d.

Variety's the Spice of Life,
That gives a zest to all the Season.

From the Boston Economic Journal.

A RECIPE FOR LADIES.

It there's a lady in this learned land,
Upon her tea tray wishes something grand,
Let her take this advice;
Here is a cake whose flavor, pure and fine,
The most insidious palate needs must suit:
Try it—'tis very nice.

Two pounds of flour from freshly gathered wheat,
One half a pound of butter that is sweet,
White sugar the same weight :—
A pint of milk, three eggs, a little yeast,—
Soon as in fresh, my friends, is always best.
A relish to cream.

Part of the flour, the milk and yeast mix well,
And let it stand 'till it doth plainly tell
'Tis as the other—light;
The butter, then, the eggs and sugar stir
Together finely—you would prefer
Found cake on hand right.

This last, along with balance of your flour,
To the first mixture you should gently pour
And then let them rest while you roll out paste,
That the grand compound may become so light,
The merriest guests smartest you eat it right,
Then chop it in the pan.

To rice your cakes fit for a courier's taste,
Requires,—I judge as near as I am able—
Five lustra, or de-cades,
Then will you have, or I'm no judge, I ween—
An wholesome combo as were ever seen.
Try it.

P. S. A lady at my house hints,
That, as a snitch improves a rest in stints,
Salt makes the dough less tough.
Use it or not; I deem it no great matter,
Since cakes, like copious—never need be better,
When they are *good enough*.

A BULL.—A good humored Irish glover—speaking of the general hard times, and consequent scarcity of business, said that his trade was so dull that he believed the Ladies intended to let their hands go *barefooted*.

PROMISING YOUTH.—Ma—I'm next to the head.

You don't say so, Billy! How many are there in your class, my boy?

I and Sal Dean.

THE RULING PASSION.—The last time George IV. was at Ascot was in 1820, but he hired for *board of the next year's meeting*. He was on the bed—death, and so strong was the "ruling passion" in him at his awful hour—and his majesty was well aware an hour was near—that at a supper he was sent to him after every *race*.—*Admiral's Sketches.*

A person thinking to banter a Quaker, asked him where his religion was before George Fox's time. "Where thine was," said the Quaker, "before Harry Tudor's time. And now thou hast been so free with me," added the Quaker, "pray let me ask thee a question. Where was Jacob going when he was turned of ten years of age?" Came thou tell me?" "No," said the parson," nor you neither, I believe." "Yes I can," replied the Quaker," he was going into his eleventh year; was he not?"

An Irishman having accidentally broken a pane of glass in a window at a house in Queen street, was making the best of his way to get out of sight, as well as out of mind; but, unfortunately for Pat, the proprietor stole a march on him, and having seized him by the collar, exclaimed, "you broke my window, fellow, did you not?" "To be sure I did, your honor," said he, "and so you see me running home for money to pay for it."—*Edinburgh paper.*

A writer treating of "Young Gentleman's Boarding-School"-keeping, in the Knickerbocker, gives the following as a sample of the letters received from the parents of his pupils. It is from a thorough-going, plodding spirit, whose whole aim is unanimity in getting *ahead*:

"Sir: My son's of 10th inst. came duly to hand. Sorry to learn he's struck Latin. Sich. What's use? I never studied any such gibberish myself, and got along without it. Cast off Spelling Book, and Dabb's Arith. and Pour Ruin'd Adam, and put him at writing enough, made money, got rich, an Bank Dir'r, Mason, Chamb. com. &c. &c. Can't um—fiddle-sh'. Better look into McCall circulations on that—learn all about Cr. and Dr. (I'll get ct. ourey each). Bank fa-mi-ar, &c. &c.—that's the commodity of true knowledge—the best mi-da for comm'g room—always in demand—valuable in market, when yr Latin and Greek, and poetry rot'e, and e-ster's, and sane you can't send us'd fetch a sour worster, as one of my customs says. But to point. My son is now fourteen yr's old—am in want of another clerk —mustn't have fam'd his education by time —we'd have let him stand a nother half yr; but for that confounded Latin and high price of tuition at Boarding-Schools. Please ship him on board Swallsure, with invoice and bill of lad'g of books. &c., consigned to Merz & Co., N. Y.

Yrs. &c.

"P. S. Send bill of books, and will return cash. Cotton on decline—Sugars look'g up. Stocks rather heavy. Shall be glad to sell you a lot of dam'g'd jars a t' ere pr. very cheap and good enough for Board'g Sch'l. Please advise."

January derives its name from JANUS, a heathen god; February from FEBRUS, the infernal god of Pluto; MARCH from Mars, the god of war; April from APERIRE, goddess of Venus; May from the goddess MAIA; June from JUNONIUS, the goddess of youth; July from Julius CESAR; and August, from Augustus Cesar. September, October, November, and December, from the latin words, septem, octem, and decem, the numbers, seven, eight nine, and ten, as they stood in the Roman calendar in numerical order. The days of the week are derived, sunday from the sun, to which it was dedicated by the ancients; Monday, from the moon, being dedicated to its representation, the goddess DIANA; Tuesday, from TYR, a saxon name of MARS; Wednesday, from WODIN or ODIN who was worshipped in saxon Germany; and Thursday, from THOR, the Saxon name of Venus; and Saturday, from Saturn, a Saxon idol.

Down East Girls.—When the dawn east girls wish to threaten each other with a flogging, they say, "I will be into you like a thousand of brick." When a wild lad attempts to steal a kiss from a Nantucket girl, she says, "I vow, sheer off, or I'll split your mainsail with a typhoon." The Boston girls hold still until they are well kissed, and then favor us all at once, and say, "I could thank you ought to be ashamed." —*Hod. Trans.*

When a young chap steals a kiss from an Alabama girl, she says, "I reckon it's my time now, and gives him a lick on the ear that he don't forget in a week.—*Tuscaloosa Intelligencer.*

When a clever fellow steals a kiss from a Lousiana girl she smiles, and says she'll tell her papa—nothing. We think our girls have more brain and a sweeter flavor of corn and old Bourbon. When a man is smart enough to steal the divine luxury from them, they are perfectly satisfied.—*Yeoguna.*

When a female is here saluted with a buss, she puts her apron to her eyes and don't answer eth time—I am astonished at thy assurance, fellow-sir, for indulging! I will see thee further.—*Logan Record.*

Two Saints.—In this village resides a sailor with Christian convictions. *They follow* the scripture rule—When smitten on the one cheek, they turn another also.—*Bangor Commercial.*

As for the New York girls, they go on the regular spree of *victory* generally. A man must fight for a kiss as if for dear life—bend down, sweep, and plunge into action—and *then* it takes the citadel, in case they enjoy the spoils to his heart's content—because the girls never give up until all their strength is gone.—*N. Y. Com.*

Our girls are not those who "strain at a gnat and swallow a great—ball for on the contrary hold themselves always in readiness at a moment's warning to swallow a good sensible and friendly kiss. There are three articles, however, to which they have a "mortal hatred," viz., brandy, tobacco and mustaches—and protest there be no symptoms of either these about the mouth of the assailant, he may lose—*Islander*—all influence, and meet—nine chances in one hundred, if every single one—with her entire scorn from the besieged battery with two fold vigor.—*L. E. Pod.*

AMERICAN SERVANTS.—I am quite convinced that American servants work harder and quicker than even the English, and that from their greater intelligence, they are on the whole useful. An American gentleman (no seldom more than one man-servant, who is at once porter, footman, and butler, and, if necessary, coachman to the family. He cleans the boots, brushes the clothes, makes the dinner, cleans the knives, waits at table, goes to market, keeps the purse, and, in one word, the functions of the household. He is always at home, always at hand, and hardly ever spends an hour away from it a public house.—*Grund's Americans.*

THE SECRET TRIBUNAL.

Germany has been famous during several periods of its history for its secret institutions, which, in the middle ages more especially, obtained extensive political and judicial influence. They are supposed to have derived their origin from the higher lodges, and are stated to have descended from a religious sect called the Manichæans, who have assumed the world that their tenets, founded on a perfect system of deism and high notions of the purity and morality of mankind, were professed by the workmen employed on the construction of Solomon's Temple. These workmen were divided by Adoniram, into three classes—apprentices, fellows and masters. He gave to all of them a word and sign, which enabled them to recognize those who worked in the construction of the temple from all others; and he gave to each class words and signs which enabled the members to recognize the workmen of their own class.

The story of that entertaining novel, "Hermann of Unna," is found on the principle that the Germans by one of the secret tribunals of Germany. Without going so far back for the origin of these institutions as the time of the erection of Solomon's Temple, it is pretty reasonably conclusive that they arose as a matter of necessity, for the want of adequate tribunals in this period of confusion which followed the dissolution of the power of Charlemagne, when it was divided among his descendants. They obtained a right to exercise a jurisdiction, and to execute their sentences in virtue of the common supreme power. They were governed by officers of various gradations, the highest were called the Illuminati, each of whom upon his appointment received a sword and cord, site in the tribunal, "defend it against men, women and children, Christians and Jews, and even against brother and sister—against all upon whom the sun shines or the dew falls—against all who exist between heaven and earth—and to execute justice on the guilty, let the truth but be should know from creditable persons, and without fear reward or punishment—that he should omit no part of his duties, whether it be to hang or bury or precious stones—and that he would religiously keep and forever the holy secrets." The secret statutes were then presented to the newly admitted member, and the mystic word and sign were disclosed to him.

Although the number of persons connected with these institutions in the fifteenth century amounted to several hundreds of thousands, proceedings were carried on with a degree of precaution, secrecy and mystery which struck terror into the whole of Europe. The sign of great beauty and high birth, and excessively cautious with reference to the proceedings of these tribunals, succeeded in corrupting a workman who was engaged in repairing the subterraneous hall in which one of the Tribunals of the Rhine held its sittings. She induced him, for a hundred crowns of gold, to place a concealed tube in a low space behind the presidents chair to a certain Count, he laid himself down in the tube, and distinctly heard every thing that passed. Had the keeper not secret she might have indulged her curiosity with safety; but she was indiscreet enough to let fall in the presence of one of the officers a suspicion respecting which convinced him that she must have heard, through some illegitimate channel of important knowledge then pending for discussion. The next time she applied her ear to the fatal tube she heard an order issued for her own apprehension: and such was the dread with which it filled her mind, that she remained in the cavern for two days, and nights, without daring even to look out at the light of day. There, at length, she was found by one of the tribunal, who immediately detected the means of information which she possessed. She was removed to a dungeon. Her father and two brothers and other relatives, all members of the tribunal, were appointed to pronounce sentence of death upon her. They were attended by their chaplain, and disguised. They were obliged to wear oath to see their own sentence carried into effect.

The unhappy victim of curiosity received no consolation for her crime. She knew it was useless, and on a few moments she breathed no more. She died of terror before the sentence could have been executed. Had not this been the case, she would have died by the terrible punishment. The dungeon in which she lay was under the bed of the Rhine; her grave would have been made there, and she would have been buried alive: the dungeon would then have been walled up, the water from the river would have been admitted into it at the rate or an inch in height every hour, until the dungeon was filled to the ceiling. Only conceive the horror of such a death—the river rolling over head—no ear to hear the cries of the confined—no sight—no hope—no escape—the victim feeling the water rising with inevitable certainty from day to day, by no means a subtle addition, until at last death, after hunting the wretched captive in every frightful form, closes the scene of his agonies. Such a punishment as this was inflicted on the head of the traitor of Enemzy. Such was the death which the unfortunate workman suffered.

A member of the tribunal who faithfully performed his duties, though surrounded by danger in the deepest darkness, in the city or the field, the midst of political or personal enemies, might traverse the whole of Europe without fear in perfect security. But on the other hand, if he was guilty of the slightest breach or neglect of duty, he was sure to be executed. Sometimes, he was folded, and stretched on a wheel; his tongue was torn out, his flesh was torn from his bones with pincers; he was then hanged on a cross seven times higher than that upon which the worst criminals underwent their sentence. If an officer refused even to give the sign at the most distant time that he had attracted the attention of the tribunal, it was treated as a crime of the most heinous character. A knight, walking one day with his own brother, was overheard by a familiar sign to "Attain." As good friend put the word to Francs as in Germany. These words were considered as equivalent to the following in the process which was at that period intended to be raised against the brother; and for uttering them, although might and innocent, he was made part of a very innocent conversation, the judge was instantaneously led to death in the manner just mentioned.

If a person, however noble his birth, however extensive his influence or power, who was condemned by the tribunal—for the whole of these establishments in a short part of Europe—they were organized, were united by secret bonds, and determined in fact to the tribunal—tempted by flight to escape from its jurisdiction he was put under its ban. The ban ranged described in the book of Blood. From that moment then he was considered as dead to a thousand unknown executioners. The first act of power of the tribunal to whom the accusation offered, secret time, and he was made known to the tribunal, or if he made resistance, stabbed him, and leaving the dagger in his body, with a scroll affixed to it,